

# SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

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SEYMOUR, INDIANA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1909.

PRICE TWO CENTS

## PLEAD GUILTY

### Wife Deserter Arrested Near Medora by Constable Manuel.

William A. Burton, a wife deserter, was arrested at Medora Friday afternoon by Constable John Manuel and returned to this city where he was securely held in the city jail.

It will be remembered Burton is the man who came from Arkansas in January and found work upon a farm southwest of the city. He was accompanied by a woman who he claimed was his wife, and being a stranger his statement in this regard was accepted as true. A few weeks ago, however, Mrs. Burton, his lawful wife, whom he had married in Kentucky, hearing that he was in this vicinity, came to this city. Upon receiving the information that his wife was coming Burton thought it best for him to leave, and when his wife arrived with her eight children he disappeared, and no one knew of his whereabouts. Mrs. Burton had used her meagre amount of cash in railroad fares and when she arrived in this city was penniless, and dependent upon charity until work could be found.

A few days ago a friend of Burton received a letter from him asking that his mail be forwarded to Medora, as he was now living near that place. Mrs. Burton, who has been anxious to have her husband apprehended and punished, was immediately informed whereupon she swore out an affidavit for his arrest. Constable John Manuel went to Medora Friday morning and with little investigation found where they were living. Burton was arrested while eating dinner and the woman was found about the house. They were brought to Seymour and placed in jail.

Friday evening Burton and the woman were arraigned before Justice Blish and both pleaded guilty to the charge as stated in the affidavit. Justice Blish believed the parties deserving of more severe punishment than he was authorized by law to inflict, therefore he bound them over to the circuit court which convenes next Monday. Constable Manuel took them to Brownstown Saturday morning.

The people who are best acquainted with the circumstances of the case are open in their denunciation of Burton and the woman with whom he has been living. Mrs. Burton and her eight children have the sympathy of the neighbors, who are glad to learn of Burton's arrest.

Peaches, Pears, Plums Apples Grapes at the busy store. COLE'S SMOKE HOUSE.

### In Honor of Mr. Hair.

The boarders at Mrs. Galbraith's had a social time at her home on W. Second street Friday evening in honor of Harry Hair, who has just been promoted from foreman of the motive power department here to the position of mechanical engineer of the B. & O., with offices at Cincinnati. He is to be married next Wednesday morning to Miss Katherine Stanford, of Brookston. His friends presented him with a beautiful cut glass pitcher in honor of the approaching event. The presentation was made by Prof. J. C. Edwards. The response of Mr. Hair showed how genuine was his appreciation and the favorable opinion he has formed of Seymour and Seymour people. He left for Cincinnati this morning.

Rev. Harley Jackson went to Logansport yesterday where he made an address at the Woodmen meeting. The Modern Woodmen there are holding a three days meeting and drawing good crowds.

W. F. Harris, of Washington, has been promoted to the position of foreman of the motive power department of the B. & O., a place made vacant by the promotion of Harry Hair. Mr. Harris will live in this city.

Lynn Faulkner made a business trip west on the B. & O. Friday.

## DIED.

MILLER:—William C. Miller, one of the oldest residents of Redding township, died at his home near Ackeret's church, Friday evening, Sept. 10, at 5 o'clock. He had been sick about a week. His age was 81 years. He was born in Germany but came to this country many years ago and the greater part of his life was lived in the vicinity where he died. His wife died several years ago, and in recent years his home was with his son, Frank A. Miller. He leaves five children, Mrs. Augusta Beikman, Mrs. Alice Kelley, and Frank A. Miller, of Redding township; and Mrs. Geo. Ritz and Fred C. Miller, of Cortland. He was an uncle of L. F. and Fred E. Miller, who reside west of the city. Mr. Miller was a devout member of the German Methodist church. He was a high class citizen and was held in high esteem by all his neighbors and friends. Early in life it was his ambition to own his own home, and this he soon accomplished, but he always said that beyond that he did not care to accumulate property. He was always charitable and ready to help others.

Funeral at the Ackeret church at 1 p. m. Monday. Burial in the adjoining cemetery.

## Battalion Drill.

The battalion had perhaps its final drill Friday evening before appearance in the parade at Columbus next Friday evening. The battalion is in good shape and the drill last evening was very satisfactory to Major Carter who has been pretty strict in his requirements. He has encouraged the captains to get out of their men the best that was in them. The drill was unusually long and heavy but the men have become accustomed to it and did not murmur. After drilling the battalion for forty minutes Major Carter put each of the three captains of the companies in turn in command. It was surprising to many, who did not understand the efficiency of the captains, how well they command the battalion.

Several difficult moves were executed during the evening including right and left company turns and they were executed very acceptably.

To add to the interest S. G. Fitch, of Columbus, and other "Woodmen of the Woods" with masks, looking to be sure enough wood cutters, were on the streets with their megaphones telling the people all about the big attraction at Columbus next Friday and Friday evening. It will be a great day for the town of Columbus. There will be a ladies' Zouave company, in command of Captain Fox, of Indianapolis.

## Notice to Public.

I have just completed my new buildings and will keep a full stock of baled hay, baled straw, mixed feed, hominy meal, feed meal, cracked corn, ear corn, shelled corn, threshed oats, flour, bread meal, wheat for chicken feed and the best varieties of coal; all of which I will keep on hand at the lowest prices.

G. H. ANDERSON, Phone 353. s17d

## Program.

The program of the concert by Natiello and his band tonight has been handed the REPUBLICAN and it is excellent. Best musical program ever given in the city. The program is in two parts.

Mr. Natiello, the great bandmaster, arrived this afternoon and will personally conduct the band tonight.

## Back Home.

Mr. and Mrs. U. F. Lewis and daughter have returned from their trip to Seattle. They went out over the Canadian Pacific and came back over a southern route. They made numerous stops going out and coming back and thoroughly enjoyed their trip.

## "EAT."

Special tonight at the New Lynn Grill.

Turtle Soup.....10  
Chilli Carn Carne.....10  
Fried Cat Fish.....10  
Deviled Crabs on the Shell.....10

## OLD MEXICO

### Interesting Letter Written by George D. Carter.

The REPUBLICAN has frequently published letters descriptive of various parts of the country and such letters are always read with interest. A letter descriptive of old Mexico is the latest handed us for publication. This letter was written to George Cole by George D. Carter, a former resident of Seymour from Mexico City, July 15, 1909. It is descriptive of Mexico and reads as follows:

"I am in a strange country, one that is fraught with history. A country larger than England, Scotland, Ireland and France combined, wonderful in its material resources, charming in climate, picturesque beyond description, rich in tradition, grand in pre-historic ruins, a country attractive and interesting and which with possibly the exception of Japan has no peer in universal progress in recent years. Of the Republic of Mexico the average citizen of the United States knows less than he does of Ireland and Italy, and is less informed of its ruined temples, its adobe pyramids, its unread hieroglyphics, its uncounted wealth before the Conquistadores pillaged with blood red hands the precincts of a happy people, than he is of Egypt, a country with which it compares in many respects.

This roving disposition of mine has given me the opportunity of seeing some of the beauties all over the west and here in the home of the Aztec, the wilderness of crags and pines, spilled from the hands of the Creator where familiarity begets only respect, I shall not attempt to enlarge upon a subject which has put to shame the most brilliant descriptive geniuses.

From the time you leave the border every mile of territory covered presents some interesting feature or has some historical record. The objective point of every tourist in the city of Mexico and to separate this city from the rest of the country is impossible. The foundation of this capital city is enveloped in mystery and from the mass of tradition and legend no definite explanation has yet been reached by historians. It is generally agreed that the Aztec, the last race before the conquest, settled here in 1196, but whence they came no one knows. I could continue page after page with points of history and write you of things I have come in contact with personally when making side trips to other cities and into the mountains among the gold mines. An interesting trip is to Cuernavaca, which has been a summer resort or resting place for some time. Montezuma and his chieftains spent their days off here. When Cortez came it was already a resort, and in April 1521 marched over the hills, not to discover the place, but to grab a good thing. From here I made a trip down through the cane ranches to the old town of Iguala. Starting from Mexico again we are off south through the Maguay farms, you and I would call them century plants. From the fiber of this plant they manufacture rope, charcoal sacks, mats, etc., and from the juice they manufacture pulque which is dealt in here the same as beer in many other places. We go by the pyramids and land about noon in the city of Puebla, the city of Spices, the cleanest city I have seen, beautifully laid out in a valley in the shadows of Mounts Ixtaccihuatl and Popocatepetl, whose peaks are never clear of snow, the former 17,500 feet, the other not quite so high. The latter is volcanic and when the clouds are cleared away you can see it puffing up its smoke. From Puebla we go to Jalapa going down the Mount. I went over on the engine and saw the prettiest, most romantic and the cooedness piece of railroad I ever saw. From Jalapa we go down into the tropical country among the spanish mangoes, bananas, coconuts, coffee, pineapples, parrots, etc., landing at the port of Vera Cruz on the Gulf of Mexico, a queer city where all the sewerage runs down the middle of the street and you have to kick the buz-

zard out of your way. We have visited the famous Plazade Toros, or bull ring, and have seen the Matadores, Banderilleros, Capadores and Picadores perform. I sat close to and immediately under President Diaz's box when he and his family occupied it. There were 25,000 people there and one of the most famous fights in years.

There are many places of interest adjoining the city of Mexico. One is the Chapultepec, the White House of Mexico, where the battle of, or war of 1847 was fought. On the western edge of the city is a little patch of ground possessing peculiar interest for Americans. This little piece of ground, though Mexican soil is American in the fullest sense of the word for the full title is vested in the United States. It is the only piece of ground located in a foreign country that the United States owns. It is the cemetery where the soldiers of 1847 are buried. I helped decorate their graves May 30th. Seven hundred and fifty soldiers are buried in one grave. There is a granite shaft on which is this inscription: "To the Memory of the American Soldiers whose bones collected by their Country's Order are here buried."

Other places of interest are the Guadalupe church with its twenty-seven tons of silver railing, the famous holy well, the cathedral, the art museum and many more. But to continue will tire you. Give my regards to all the boys."

Mr. Carter is now engaged in business for himself in the city of Mexico, being one of the proprietors of the Herspring-Carter company conducting the only all American candy factory in the Republic.

## General Stenography

Ruth Cole has opened and equipped an office to do general stenography. Both private and public work. Satisfaction guaranteed. Rooms, Cole's Smoke House. Ground floor. Drop in.

## Removal Notice.

Having outgrown our former quarters at 113 N. Chestnut, we have moved into the building formerly occupied by the Lewis Hotel, corner 3rd and Chestnut, where we are better prepared to accommodate our ever increasing trade. We are now showing the finest line of samples ever shown in Seymour. Our workmanship, styles and quality guaranteed. Give us a call and be convinced. We do all kinds of cleaning, pressing and altering ladies' and gents' clothes. Our satisfied customers are our best recommendation.

THE SEYMOUR TAILORS,  
117 N. Chestnut, 2 doors N. Pearl Laundry.

## Big Band Tonight.

Natiello and his band of 50 pieces arrived from Indianapolis this afternoon and will appear at the opera house tonight. With this great concert band comes Marie Rossi, the great coloratura soprano from the Hammerstein Grand Opera company; Arthur Hartley, the well known trombone soloist; Alfred Tomassino, the cornet virtuoso; Martin O'Connor, the Natellophone expert; Joseph Lannin, the Boston pianist; Vincent Riso, the world's greatest euphonium player; the Milanese Saxophone Quartette besides the regular soloists of the band.

## Health And Beauty Aid.

Cosmetics and lotions will not clear your complexion of pimples and blotches like Foley's Orino Laxative, for indigestion, stomach and liver trouble and habitual constipation. Cleanses the system and is pleasant to take. Sold by all druggists.

August Sprey, who resides on the Deidrick Koop farm, a mile and a quarter northeast of Cortland, was in town today, and ordered sale bills for a public sale of personal property on Thursday, Sept. 23rd.

Cooking apples 70 cents per bushel at the Hoosier grocery. s11d  
Shave with Berdon, the barber.

## FAIR BARGAIN STORE

Buy your CLOTHING, SHOES and HATS at the Fair Bargain Store. You can get them cheaper than anywhere else.

Second Street and Indianapolis Ave.

## SCHOOL NEWS

### First Week of The Year Shows Good Enrollment.

The total enrollment in the High School to date is 172 and a few more are yet to enter. This is a larger enrollment than in any previous year which indicates a greater population in the city. The total enrollment of the schools now is 1,044, distributed in the various grades and school buildings as follows:

HIGH SCHOOL.  
Freshman.....58  
Sophomore.....48  
Junior.....36  
Senior.....30  
Total.....172

SHIELDS SCHOOL, GRADES.  
Room 1, Miss Huffman.....46  
Room 2, Miss Flenniken.....37  
Room 3, Miss Cordes.....44  
Room 4, Miss Phelan.....46  
Room 5, Miss Love.....52  
Room 6, Miss Roegge.....43  
Grade 8, Misses Reinhart and Alwes, 61  
Total.....329

PARK SCHOOL.  
Room 1, Miss Brown.....48  
Room 2, Miss Short.....44  
Room 3, Miss Frey.....52  
Room 4, Miss Patrick.....51  
Total.....195

THIRD WARD.  
Room 1, Miss Baird.....42  
Room 2, Miss Gasaway.....33  
Room 3, Miss Finnegan.....36  
Room 4, Miss Hirtzel.....43  
Total.....154

LAUREL STREET.  
Room 1, Miss Shobert.....36  
Room 2, Miss Switzer.....48  
Room 3, Miss Vosbrink.....43  
Room 4, Miss Alwes.....38  
Total.....165  
Lynn Street School.....29

Total.....1044

Supt. Linke and the teachers are pleased with the outlook for the year's work. A good spirit prevails throughout the schools and there is no reason why the record for this year should not be an excellent one. The new teachers seem to be taking hold of their work nicely and the good feeling between teachers and pupils seems to be mutual. The pupils of the high school met Friday morning and sang their patriotic and other school songs of last year.

There was an athletic meeting of the high school Thursday evening. Mr. Edwards was made manager of the high school athletics and Mr. Donaker coach. The first practice was held Friday afternoon. There is a lot of football material and the outlook for a strong team is excellent. Athletics will be indulged in for the physical exercises to be derived and for the commendable enthusiasm which it fosters.

The report of the first week's work is reported as very satisfactory in every department and the pupils as well as the teachers seem united and determined to maintain and still further advance the high standing of our schools.

## Series T.

The Cooperative Building and Loan Association will open a new series of stock Monday, Oct. 4. The Cooperative is one of the strongest financial institutions in our city. Its stock with its easy plan of making small savings each week on which it pays dividends is in great demand. Anyone wishing to get a good sum of money together for some future need can readily do it through the Association saving twenty-five cents per week on each hundred dollars which you want to accumulate. See the secretary, T. J. Clark for full details. Opera house block.

One more week of Cole's Peach Orchard's quality. Well ask the lady of the house. Get busy. COLE THE FRUIT KING.

Frank Kerkhof, 14 W. Second street for ice cream, fruits and cigars.

The B. & O. S-W. ticketed a passenger to Little Rock, Ark. Thursday.

## AT THE NICKEL O TONIGHT

"THE OLD ORGAN"  
Drama  
"Troubles of an Amateur Detective"  
A Comedy  
SONG:  
"The Beautiful Island of Love"

## SYSTEMIC CATARRH.

One of many cases where Peruna has done what other remedies failed to do.



MR. C. A. LANDGRABE.

Mr. C. A. Landgrabe, Box 25, Coalburg, Ohio, writes: "I had been a slight sufferer for a number of years, but paid little or no attention to it, until the spring of this year, when my sufferings became very severe.

"I had pain in the head, back, spine, liver, chest, and various parts of my body, besides indigestion that caused me much trouble and anxiety. I often thought when I retired at night I would not live through it. I tried medical aid, but to no purpose.

"Not knowing what was my main trouble I wrote to Dr. Hartman, after reading of his treatment, for advice, telling him of my various ailments, and he notified me at once that I had systemic catarrh.

"After using the first bottle of Peruna I felt relief, so I continued to use it until I had taken four bottles, when I felt entirely cured. I recommend it to all others, believing that they will experience the relief that I did."

## Pe-ru-na as a Tonic.

Mr. William F. Hawkins, 12 West St., Westerly, R. I., writes: "I wish to give my testimony in favor of Peruna as a tonic. I have used the same for catarrh, and can recommend it to all who are troubled in that way."

## Fire Alarm.

A small boy with match and paper and gasoline was the cause of the fire alarm in section 27 this morning at 6:45. The little fellow was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Slater, of 630 N. Chestnut street. He saturated the paper with gasoline in an upstairs room and touched a match to it. It was near an open window and the flames attracted the attention of a neighbor lady who turned in the alarm. The fire department responded promptly but the boy's mother had put out the fire with but little damage.

## Building New Home.

D. A. Baird purchased a lot some time ago on Central avenue, between Third and Fourth streets in the Peter's addition, and is now building a new home there. He is putting up an excellent cottage, supplied with all modern conveniences, and he and Mrs. Baird will move into the same as soon as it is completed. They have sold their residence on east Fourth street to August Cordes, Jr., and will give possession about November 1.

I have just opened a lunch stand where will be kept at all times the best line of cigars, tobacco, fruits, peanuts, candies, soft drinks and lunch of all kinds. Open at all hours night and day. Vogel's old stand, St. Louis Ave. Chas. H. Abell. s17d

Each and every 30th pair of shoes repaired free at 110 Ewing street. s15d

## THE BEE HIVE

## EXTRA SPECIAL

Further Information Regarding Our Big Window Display of U. S. Capitol Bldg. in So a p.

The people of Jackson county are still wonderfully overestimating the number of cakes of soap in our window. To bring everyone within reason, so all may come nearer the exact number of cakes, so that you stand a reasonable chance to secure one or more of the \$30 worth of prizes we give away, DURING THIS WEEK, we will sell direct from the window, thus quickly showing how deceptive this display is built. Come as often as possible and carefully watch the tearing down of the Capitol Building so you may correct your previous guesses by new purchases where you have overestimated.

## BEE HIVE

## KODAKS

EASTMAN KODAKS AND SUPPLIES

Prescriptions Correctly Compounded

Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Registered Pharmacists  
Old Phone 400 New Phone 633

## DREAMLAND TONIGHT

"Love's Sacrifice" and "Mulligan's Waterloo"

Illustrated Song  
"We're Growing Old Together"  
By Miss Lois Reynolds.

## "EAT"

The New Lynn Grill

In the Hotel Basement, Is open day and night for Ladies and Gentlemen.

Light Lunches, Grilled Steaks and Chops.  
Coffee, Tea, Milk, Cocoa served in the Red Room.

## FAIR BARGAIN STORE

Buy your CLOTHING, SHOES and HATS at the Fair Bargain Store. You can get them cheaper than anywhere else.

Second Street and Indianapolis Ave.



## A LULLABY.

O wandering wind, I pray thee fold thy wings,  
The whispering trees are calling thee to rest,  
The sky grows dim, the noisy birds are still,  
And softly sleeps my baby at my breast.

O restless sea, whose waters wan and cold,  
Fret the brown rocks with angry moon-white crest;  
Hush them, I pray, to little lapping waves,  
For softly sleeps my baby at my breast.

O guardian stars, half hid by fleecy cloudlets,  
Your watch-fires now I pray make manifest;  
No other light have we within the chamber,  
Where softly sleeps my baby at my breast.

O Lord of earth, and sea, and stars, and heaven,  
Come to our home to-night, and be our guest;  
So in the darkness, which is as Thy shadow,  
Shall softly sleep my baby at my breast.

—Carls Brooke.

## ACROSS THE DEAD LINE



It was a disagreeable surprise to us heavy artillery men when our regiment was detailed for prison duty during the war, not only because it was distasteful work, but we thought it derogatory to our branch of the service; and, indeed, it is a mystery to me to this day why we were selected.

But the command having been given we were soon on the march and one sultry summer afternoon arrived at our destination.

We found that the prison consisted of a long, low shed surrounded by a palisade about nine feet high called a stockade, and this again encircled by a raised platform at such a height that sentries placed upon it could look over the top of the enclosure and observe the prisoners inside.

This was necessary because at some distance from the shed was a shallow ditch, dubbed in military parlance "a fence," although a more absurd name could hardly have been chosen, since it could be crossed by a single stride, and at night it was so indistinct that a line of lighted lanterns had to be placed near it in order to prevent the prisoners from stepping inadvertently over it.

There was another and more sinister name by which the fence was known to guards and prisoners alike; it was called by them "the dead-line," because a prisoner found across it was ordered to be shot.

We had been encamped about a week when, one stormy evening, I visited a brother officer in his tent, and on leaving his quarters on my homeward journey found the night so dark that I lost my way and did not know where I was till I brought up against the stockade. At that moment a rift in the clouds letting out a moonbeam, I saw distinctly through the palings a man in a tattered gray uniform looking up in astonishment at a sentry who was violently gesticulating. The fellow was throwing his arms about in a way that made him resemble a scarecrow in a wheat field during a gale of wind.

I was at a loss to understand his actions till, on looking more closely at the prisoner, I observed that the line of black lanterns, whose light had been extinguished by the violence of the wind, was behind instead of in front of him. The prisoner's face was toward the moonlight, which was at my back, and I therefore could see his features plainly, and knew by the expression of them that this grim, determined looking man was quite unaware of the danger of his position. After a second or two it seemed to dawn upon him; he stepped hastily backward and was soon lost in the black shadow of the prison shed.

I heard the sentry resume his measured tread, but could see nothing further, for the moonlight was again curtailed by the clouds.

Alone and unobserved I had witnessed a dereliction of duty on the part of the sentry that if I reported it would probably be fatal to him; what was I to do? If I did not report him I myself would be as guilty as he.

I stood rooted to the spot in the still, black night, for the wind had entirely died away, in an ecstasy of agony. The perspiration broke out in great beads on my forehead, and my hands were clenched until the nails wounded the palms.

If the moon had only not come out all would have been well; the prisoner, whatever may have been his intentions, would never have been discovered by the sentry or myself, and I would have groped my way to my tent in blissful ignorance of what was now causing me so much misery.

While I was thinking this, or rather immediately afterwards, a thin, small voice sounded in my ear—to this day I cannot tell whether it came from heaven or hell—but it said distinctly "The United States expects every off-

to do his duty." And slowly I dragged myself to the tent of the officer of the watch and reported what I had seen.

Immediately on my report a posse was detailed to arrest Number Six and replace him by another man. The sentries on the platform were numbered according to their position, and therefore I knew exactly which sentry had been in fault.

In the morning a court-martial was held, at which, of course, I was the solitary witness against the prisoner. He was brought in weaponless, between two armed guards. During the preceding night I had not been in a position to observe his countenance, therefore I was greatly horrified to find that this tall, thin stripling, scarcely 21 years of age, whose lank, sandy hair hung over the collar of his coat, and was almost the color of his complexion, was a lad I had especially befriended, with whom I was intimate as an officer is permitted to be with a private in the same regiment.

The boy was a most determined young fellow. He had been singularly well conducted and a great interest was taken in him by all of his officers, because it was known that he was the son of a Southern planter, and that he had run away from home on the breaking out of the war, and enlisted in the Federal ranks. He stood facing the judge, very erect, his arms straight down by his sides in the attitude of attention; but I thought I detected, notwithstanding the grimness of his features, a certain gray shadow stealing over his face that made me shudder, for somehow or another it put me in mind of the shadow of death.

The judge asked the prisoner his name, which was only a formality, he knowing it quite well, being his colonel. On hearing it, the judge continued:

"You are accused, Percy Livingston, of dereliction of duty last night; what have you to say in self-defense?"

"Who is my accuser, sir?" asked the youth, his keen, gray eyes roving round the room.

"Captain Blank over there," replied the colonel, nodding in my direction. The lad gave me one swift look and then turned his eyes away. There was a whole sentence of reproach in that quick glance; it said: "You, my friend and mentor, to whom I looked for advice in every difficulty? I could not have believed you would act so like a traitor!" It made me feel as if I were the real culprit.

"Private Livingston, if you have anything to say concerning the reason why you allowed a rebel prisoner to escape punishment last night, say it now."

The soldier made several ineffectual efforts to answer the judge, but each time a dry sob choked his utterance; at length he stammered:

"He was my father, sir."

I shall never forget the hoarse murmur of horror that came from those war-weary, hard-featured soldiers, gathered for a matter of life and death; it was succeeded by a silence that could be felt, that seemed to hinder one's breathing. The majors and captains and lieutenants bit their mustaches and gazed furtively at their colonel to see what effect the words had on him; but he gave no sign, his visage being as immovable and expressionless as that of the Sphinx.

Turning to the orderlies, he commanded them to search out the rebel prisoner, Livingston. A most unsoldierly looking man came striding in; his figure was slouching, his manner ungainly, yet, for all that, no one could look at the tall stooping giant without feeling that he belonged to a ruling caste. This man, in spite of his stoop and his slouch, was accustomed to say to other men, "Do this," and it was done.

There was a puzzled expression on his face as he looked at the judge; it said, "What am I wanted for?"

"Is this your son?" asked the colonel.

The Southerner had not looked at the lad since he came into the room; now he turned with a perceptible start and fixed his gaze on the boy; he evidently had failed to recognize him the night before; he gazed long and sternly on him, but the young fellow's eyes were on the ground.

As they stood together in the open space in the center of the room, no one could doubt the relationship existing between the two; six feet two, every inch of it, both of them, with square, high shoulders, long, thin neck, a figure too narrow for its height, and the same grim, thin-lipped

mouth; and yet the elder turned to the judge and said:

"No, sir."

"He says he is your son."

The old man drew himself up, folded his arms across his breast, and said in a hard voice:

"He was my son, but I recognize no child of mine in your ranks."

"Captain Blank, is this the man that crossed the fence last night?" asked the colonel.

"Yes, sir," I answered.

"You have no doubt about it?"

"No, sir."

"Prisoner Livingston, what have you to say?"

"It was so dark that I could not see the line, the lantern light having been blown out by the wind."

"But you saw the sentry waving to you?"

"Yes, but only when moonlight came from the clouds; it was he who directed my attention to what I had done."

"You are aware, of course, that this man has forfeited his life to save yours, as his orders were to shoot any prisoner found across the line?"

"Perhaps he—he recognized me, sir."

"He will have to accept the consequences of disobedience," said the judge in a hard, dry voice.

The planter turned once more and looked at his son, but the boy had never lifted his eyes. The grimness faded from the old man's face, and after one long, wistful look he faced the judge. The pride of the haughty ruler of slaves was humbled; it was a suppliant who said in a broken voice: "I, too, am a soldier, let me die in his place, judge; he is so young."

"No, I forbid it!" called out the boy in a strong, stern voice. "I have broken the rules of the army and must pay the penalty."

"He is right; the army in such a case accepts no substitute," said the colonel.

The son stretched forth his hands imploringly to his father, and in a broken voice begged for forgiveness and recognition.

"It is for the last time, father."

The planter's face became gray as without a word he opened his arms. The son flew into them as a swallow flies to its nest, and while that military crowd cleared its throat the father and son wept on each other's necks. But the old colonel still sat immovable.

Presently the father cried out in the language of David:

"Oh, my son, my son, would God I had died for thee!"

Then he stroked the boy's head, kissed him on the forehead and gently pushed him away, and the two tall soldiers of opposing armies stood side by side with bowed heads, awaiting the sentence of the judge.

"Private Livingston," began the judge—"ahem." The officers glanced at each other in astonishment, and the glance said, "Our tough old colonel has broken down."

"Private Livingston," he began again, then cleared his throat for action in a very fierce way. "You are sentenced to—acquittal—in consideration of your relationship to the rebel prisoner."

An irrepressible murmur of approbation broke from the court of war, and one stout and red-faced major, who had not so very long ago been a private himself and was before that a respectable shoemaker, burst out with an "Hooray!"

"Silence, sir," commanded the colonel, "or I'll have you arrested for contempt of court."

The discomfited major sat down again, while his fellow officers passed their hands over their mouths to conceal their smiles.

"Private Livingston, you can now conduct your father back to the stockade."

As the two men passed out arm in arm a general handshaking took place in the court room, and everybody congratulated everybody else on the happy termination of what promised to be an awful tragedy.—Waverly Magazine.

## Post Holes by Machine.

An interesting post hole boring outfit which will make a hole uniform in size at top and bottom and of any depth to six feet is described in the July Popular Mechanics. It consists of a boring machine, mounted on a truck in such a way that it can be worked at either side or back of the truck. The holes are made by a large auger, or chisel bit, operated by a gear working in a toothed shaft, which furnishes the means of raising or lowering it. The power is applied by two friction clutches, which permit this raising or lowering of the auger without reversing its motion.

The engine and gasoline tank are placed on the front part of the machine, in this way providing sufficient weight to balance the other end, and the power is transmitted from the engine to the drive pulley by means of a belt. The machine will dig holes in any kind of soil on to which the truck can be driven, cutting readily through hardpan, shale and soft sandstone. Two men are required to operate it.

## A Hint to the Wise.

As Jones and Brown were crawling along the highway where lately they had gone at top speed, a writer in the Pittsburgh Dispatch says, Jones was moved to inquire why Brown ran his car so slowly these days.

"When everybody's carrying home garden tools," Brown replied, "you can't run over a man without risking a puncture."

About the only work an office-holder does is to work for re-election.

## GOOD ROADS

## A Good Roads Movement.

We've had a good roads movement down to Pohlack on the Crick; We raised some ready cash for what we couldn't get on tick.

An' bein' a particular job, we thought it would be wise

To get some men of probity to come an' supervise,

An' as a further guarantee 'gainst chances 'of neglect,

We took another set of men an' told 'em to inspect.

An' these arrangements didn't seem jes' what they ought to be

Till we'd secured some talent competent to oversee.

There arose misunderstandin' 'bout emoluments and rank,

But the pay-roll checks kep' comin' very regular to the bank.

Somehow the highways didn't seem to lose their ruts an' lumps,

An' every time we went to town we had to bump the bumps.

We found it hard to comprehend what such delay could mean

In work so well inspected, supervised an' overseen.

The only manual labor on this job that seemed so slow

Was done with great reluctance by a small boy with a hoe.

The situation naturally shocked our civic pride.

We called some meetin's an' the proper people testified.

We got the overseers to tell exactly what they knew,

An' heard from the inspectors an' the supervisors, too.

Then we drew up resolutions an' delivered an address

To vindicate our efforts to uplift an' to progress.

We have solved the difficulty an' our hearts are full of joy

At seein' discipline maintained. We fixed that no-count boy.

—Washington Star.

## The Cost of Good Roads.

Bad government is costly enough to the country, but bad wagon roads are much more expensive, especially to farmers. The formation of good road clubs is a very encouraging sign of progress and worthy of widespread promotion.

Even the railroads are interested in good wagon roads. They are called upon to move the crops of the country through a period so limited that during certain seasons of the year they are taxed to their utmost to furnish the necessary equipment, while at other seasons a portion of this equipment is idle. This undesirable state of affairs is aggravated by the condition of the roads.

The farmers try to haul their crops to the railroad stations while the roads are good. When the roads are poor less can be hauled, and when bad often nothing at all. This means that freight cars stand idle on the sidetracks waiting for the crops which cannot be hauled till the fickle weather chooses to make the roads better.

When the roads become good again freight blockades may result from the abnormally large receipts, or, what is more often the case, there are not enough cars, owing to the period of idleness caused by the bad roads.

Because of the limited period when the roads will permit hauling, and the shortage of cars thus caused, a greater number of costly grain elevators are needed for storage. If our crop movement could extend over a longer period more of the products would be stored on the farms until they could be hauled conveniently, and the entire crop movement would be more constant and regular, requiring less railroad equipment and fewer elevators.

Another evil effect of the stoppage of the crop movement, due to bad roads, is the opportunity it affords to speculators to manipulate prices, causing great and harmful variations. The price of farm products is lowest directly following harvest, when the bulk of crops is dumped upon the market. With good roads to permit of hauling at any time more uniform prices would be maintained, to the great advantage of both producers and consumers, and "corners" could not be successfully manipulated.

## NAPLES A REFORMED CITY.

Also One Where Americans Fight for Their Rights and Get Them. Naples reformed. If it were not so serious it would be a scream. From time immemorial the name of this city has been synonymous with extortion in all the varied forms keen wits and brazen tempers can devise. From the beggar in the street to the reputable merchant the inhabitants were under suspicion, and with reason. The beggar was an impudent cheat and the merchant never hesitated to short change one if he got the chance. But truly the world improves and with it Naples.

To one returning after an absence of only four years some of the things seemed incredible, says a Berlin Mercurial's Naples correspondent. It began when he left the ship. The boatman accepted an increase of only 50 per cent, over the tariff with hardly a murmur. In former days he would have screamed and stormed, and nine times out of ten would have got double or treble his due.

Then the facchino who carries the luggage to the cab. A modest pourboire over the legal tariff brought forth profuse thanks. And the cabby himself accepted a 25-centime tip over his fare after a three mile drive with-

out more than showing his teeth with a certain Neapolitan viciousness.

The better element, which has been working so long to make the conditions here more palatable to the tourist, is beginning to see the results of its work, which began ten or fifteen years ago. The beggars are being gathered in and sent to the workhouses. The vicious cabbies are rapidly coming under the control of the city.

There is a tradition in America, sedulously fostered by our friends, the English, that the traveling American has spoiled the continent. So huge are his tips, so magnificent is his largess, that he has made it impossible for the native to get along in the economical ways of the past.

Perhaps that is true in certain hotels in London, Paris and Berlin, but a mighty change comes over him by the time he strikes Italy in general and Naples in particular. Down in this part of the world the American has the reputation of being the closest proposition that comes here, not excepting even the Germans, who now swarm over the country in the spring. The French are said to be the most generous, then the Italians, then the English, with the Germans and the Americans running neck and neck for the last place.

The average American, be he rich or poor, comes to Naples with the fixed conviction that he will be cheated and swindled at every turn. He sets his jaws hard, never lets the instructions on tips in Baedeker out of his sight, and prepares to do battle with everybody.

It's a sight for the gods and men to see an American who in his own free land, especially if that happens to be New York, is bled more for tips in a day than he is in Naples in a week, stand up for his rights and squabble a quarter of an hour over a tip of 10 centimes. The other day a party of prosperous looking men nearly lost the Sorrento boat because they objected to paying the boatman an additional fee of 2 cents each for the luggage which they were taking with them, each of them having at least two suit cases or kit bags, and it's dollars to doughnuts that the only thing they will remember of their trip to Capri and Sorrento will be that 2 cents each, which the gendarme said was legal even if Baedeker made no mention of it.

## SARATOGA'S "CURE."

Famous Springs Used by Indians Before White Man's Advent.

The Saratoga springs "cure" antedated the settlement of this community by the white man, when the High Rock spring was only a bubbling springlet, drunk at first by the Indians as a fresh water spring, says the National Magazine. Finding that their health was improved by the water, they bethought them that it must have medicinal qualities, and from that time all sick Indians were brought to High Rock spring for the healing of their ills. The "outward and visible sign" that impressed the red men was the deposit of the salts of the water about the spring in the form of a cone, called tufa, which still exists and from which it received its name, and through which the water bubbles to this day.

In 1880 the Congress spring was discovered and became renowned the world over as a saline cathartic. This, combined with the sulphurous iron water of the Putnam spring, made Saratoga springs famous as the leading health resort of the United States. The remainder of the thirty-five mineral springs were discovered from time to time, and all have a wide therapeutic application in the treatment of almost all chronic diseases, and are divided into four groups according to their component parts. These groups are: First, sodic, muriated, alkaline, saline; second, sodic, calcic, muriated, alkaline, saline; third, chalybeate; fourth, sulphur.

## Did Bad Teeth of Empress.

One of the strangest facts illustrating the vanity of woman is that the lace handkerchief owed its introduction to the Empress Josephine's teeth. Josephine's vanity is no subject with historians, who as a group, however, neglect the care with which she kept the world from observing that her teeth were neither ornamental nor useful. It is with Josephine's vanity as it was manifested toward Napoleon that historians are concerned, not with her instinctive care for her own appearance. She never laughed except from behind the cover of a lace handkerchief. It was a trick the meaning of which was known to every woman in France, yet so contradictory is feminine nature that it took short time for women of all degrees to give themselves to imitation. Whether possessed of good teeth or bad, the French woman in Josephine's golden days always pressed a handkerchief to her lips when she laughed, and because lace handkerchiefs were Josephine's pride they came into general use. There has been a change since Josephine's time, however, for now the rule is to show a handkerchief as little as possible. Even the daintiest linen and lace specimens are to be held from view.

## A Practical Inventor.

"So your boy is an inventor?" said Mr. Green one morning, according to a writer in the Washington Star. Farmer Cornstossel paused a moment before answering.

"Yes," he said at last, "he has invented a lot of labor-saving devices."

"What are they?"

"Excuses for not working," replied Farmer Cornstossel.

## Old Favorites

## What Was His Name?

What was his name? I do now know his name.

I only know he heard God's voice and came;

Brought all he loved across the sea, To live and work for God and me;

Felled the ungracious oak. With horrid toll

Dragged from the soil The thrice-gnarled roots and stub-

born rock; With plenty filled the haggard moun-

tain side, And when his work was done, without

memorial died. No blaring trumpet sounded out his

fame; He lived, he died. I do not know his

name.

No form of bronze and no memorial

stones Show me the place where lie his mol-

dering bones, Only a cheerful city stands,

Built by his hardened hands— Only ten thousand homes,

Where every day The cheerful play

Of love and hope and courage comes; These are his monuments, and these

alone— There is no form of bronze and no

memorial stone.

And I? Is there some desert or some boundless

sea Where Thou, the great God of angels

Wilt send me? Some oak for me to rend, some sod

For me to break, Some handful of Thy corn to take,

And scatter far afield, Till it in turn shall yield

Its hundredfold Of grains of gold

To feed the happy children of my God? Show me the desert, Father, or the

sea, Is it Thine enterprise? Great God, send me;

And though this body lie where ocean

rolls, Father, count me among all faithful

souls. —Edward Everett Hale.

## Better Farther On.

As we travel through the desert,

Storms beset us on the way,

But beyond the River Jordan

Lies a field of endless day.

Chorus— Farther on—still go farther,

Count the milestones one by one;

Jesus will forsake you never;

It is better farther on.

Oh, my brother, are you weary

Of the roughness of the way?

Does your strength begin to fail you,

And your vigor to decay?

Jesus, Jesus will go with you;

He will lead you to the throne;

He who dyed His garments for you,

And the wine-press trod alone.

Farther on; oh, how much farther?

Count the milestones one by one;

Know no counting, only trusting,

It is better farther on.

Hark! a voice from Eden stealing,

Softly in an undertone,

Hark! I hear its gentle whisper:

"It is better farther on."

At my grave, oh, still be singing,

Though you weep for one that's gone,

Sing it as we once did sing it:





# Editorials

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

## THE BLACK HAND.



MORE systematic method in crime, a broader organization, have been revealed in the Black Hand than police authorities have ever before been ready to believe. The type of criminal who employs the Black Hand ways, in spite of the terror he is enabled to create, is of a low order. His intelligence is often seemingly more bestial than human. The discipline of a large band of workers, the secrecy necessary, and, above all, the division of spoils—these call for an understanding and a singleness of purpose that the ordinary Sicilian and Calabrian rogue does not possess.

Because of the recent revelations the alarming suggestion has been made that native American criminals, confidence men and cracksmen of superior wit and resourcefulness have entered the field. This would account for the organization discovered. It would explain the apparent subservience to a leading intelligence and it would satisfy questions the police ask as to the existence of a central fund and a working arrangement common to several sections of the country. The American criminals would naturally hide themselves under aliases of Italian names, and, too, they would have all arrangements so that the foreigners and not themselves should suffer in case of discovery.

The Black Hand is probably no worse than other forms of blackmail except in so far that it causes a greater fear among its victims and a more general uneasiness among the police. The methods used in the attempt to break it up have proved of little avail. A penalty as severe as that for kidnapping might tend to crush it. It is worth trying.—Toledo Blade.

## MRS. THAW'S BOOK.

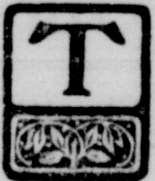


MRS. THAW, the mother of Harry Thaw, has written and published a book in which she makes a bitter attack upon those whose duty it is to administer justice in the courts of New York. She makes District Attorney Jerome an especial target, declaring that he has gone outside of his jurisdiction several times to persecute her son. The public will hardly be led to take any different view of the Thaw case by the publication of this book than it already entertains. It will, however, be disposed toward charity and excuse the foolish fulmination upon the ground that it is the case of a mother fighting for her son.

Money was the greatest curse which ever fell upon the Thaw family. If the mother had taken a different course when her son was young; if she had limited the amount of his spending money, and if she had insisted that he be put to work when not in school, the later years of her life might not have been clouded with this great sorrow. Because the Thaw family was rolling in wealth, it was considered ridiculous that Harry should be other than a gentleman of leisure. There was never a more tragic illustration of sowing the wind and reaping the whirlwind. To-day he is a

murderer and deserves life imprisonment, if no greater punishment. He has escaped prison on the flimsy plea of mental unsoundness. He ought to be thankful, as had the members of his family, that he has made so good an escape from the electric chair. However, the family is turning heaven and earth in an effort to have him proven sane. It is hardly conceivable that the courts of New York will permit so great a travesty in the name of justice. Meanwhile Mrs. Thaw's book will take its place among the curiosities of American literature.—Des Moines Capital.

## HARD TIMES AND MATRIMONY.



HERE is probably not more than a fraction of 1 per cent of truth in that unpleasant old proverb, "When poverty comes in at the door love flies out of the window," but it is not to be denied that when poverty is the first to take possession, poor love has to sit on the doorstep and wait. All through the year 1908 the little god has been shivering outside many homes where he had every expectation of spending a cozy and perfectly delightful twelvemonth. And during the year of hard times marriages fell off 20 per cent.

In Manhattan Borough alone nearly 20,000 persons are going about in single blessedness—or otherwise, as they take it—who ought, from the statistician's point of view, to have been married last year.

The statistician takes a cold-blooded view of it, merely marking it down as an interesting fact to be "footed up" with other interesting facts. He hasn't a word to say about love's young dream, and hope deferred, and all the futile tears for which those 10,000 non-existent marriages are responsible. You can't make averages of such things as a young man's disappointment and a nice girl's heartache.

The results of hard times are always, first of all, fewer diamonds imported and fewer marriages recorded. Jewels and matrimony go hand in hand, as indications of a rising or falling in the barometer of prosperity.—New York Times.

## WHY CORRUPT THE CLOCKS?



ALL the advantages derived from the Cincinnati "daylight" ordinance, and similar measures proposed elsewhere, could be obtained without making liars of the town clock and all other public and private timepieces. The principal advantage sought is an increase in the number of daylight hours available for recreation.

In the summer time, when the evenings are long, it is proposed to "knock off" an hour earlier than is now the custom, and so that this should not disorganize industry by reducing the number of working hours in shops and factories it would be necessary to begin work earlier in the morning. But why should the clocks be set an hour ahead? Cannot workmen be made to acquire the habit of early rising (an excellently good habit in the hot season) without making prevaricators of our clocks?—Philadelphia Record.

about being respectful to the heads of departments 'round here, too, so when you speak to me you'd better just call me 'sir.'"

Chester paused reflectively. The new kid, leaning against a table, crossed his knees, thrust his hands into his pockets and regarded Chester between partly shut eyelids.

"Aw, fade away, kid," he remarked, languidly. "Don't you try to work any of your answer-the-buzzer-till-you-get-on-to-the-job games on me. I indexed more books and copied more letters than you ever seen in your life, and I kin run any old kind of a switchboard that ever was put in." He drew one hand from his pocket and leveled a forefinger at Chester.

"And, look here," he said, "you better not come round me with any of your fresh talk 'bout me callin' you 'sir,' unless you want to get pasted one in the lamp. I ain't lookin' for no scrap, but if they's goin' to be one it ain't me they'll be carryin' out feet first when it's all over. See?"

He straightened up in a leisurely manner, strolled over to the switchboard where Chester sat and gazed calmly down upon the enraged but speechless youth.

"Now," he observed, "if you're through throwin' boksaks at yerself, an' one o' you kids'll put me wise to where you keep things in this little old joint and who belongs to the buzzers, I'll get to work."—Chicago Daily News.

## TERRAPIN AND FROG FARM.

Scheme to Raise Delicacies on Long Island for New York Market.

There is an industry out on Long Island which is yet in the very earliest stages of infancy and about which its sponsors are exceedingly reticent. It is the rearing and marketing of terrapin and frogs, strictly according to the rules and regulations laid down by the Secretary of Agriculture.

So far the names of only three men interested in the prospective terrapin and frog farm have reached the public, but there is reason to believe that a number of others are considering the whys and wherefores of lending something more material than merely their moral backing.

Cuthbert M. Leveridge, of Boston, who is reputed to be an expert in matters appertaining to the domesticating and nurturing of terrapin in the South, has succeeded in enlisting the interest of two Brooklyn dentists. They are Dr. F. C. Royce, of 65 Greene avenue, who is not at all sure that he is willing to be mentioned in connection with this undertaking, and Dr. David S. Skinner, whose home is at 75, on the same street.

Dr. Skinner would have been willing to divulge the details of the

scheme, it seemed, had it not been for two circumstances. The first was that his co-workers were anxious to keep the matter to themselves for the present, as Dr. Skinner indicated by putting an index finger to his lips as a token that silence had been enjoined upon him. The other was a certain backwardness on his own account.—New York Sun.

## NEW YORK'S HORSE CARS.

Receiver Reports Big Deficit on 28th and 29th Streets Line.

Joseph B. Mayer, receiver of the 28th and 29th Streets Crosstown Railroad Company, filed yesterday with the Public Service Commission the report of the road for the quarter ended March 31, the New York Tribune says. The report shows a deficit for the three months of \$4,275 and an operating ratio of 230.02 per cent. In other words, it cost two and one-half as much to operate as its earnings were.

The road was divorced from the Metropolitan Street Railway Company's system over a year ago and placed in the hands of a separate receiver. It has in operation three horse cars, which are run at fifteen and thirty minutes' headway alternately. The road is 3.3 miles long, with single track and turnouts.

Gross earnings from operation for the quarter were \$3,174 and operating expenses were \$7,019. Income from other sources was \$108 and rentals were \$538. The balance sheet is amusing, as the only item carried on the assets side is the quarter's deficit of \$4,275. The receiver says that he is unable to present a "general balance sheet." He adds that no other assets exist. The figures as to the cost of the road, he says, are not available.

As a sample of high traction finance the story of the road is interesting. It received its charter in 1886, but was sold at foreclosure in 1896. It was turned over to the Metropolitan with a capital stock of \$1,500,000 and a bonded indebtedness of a like amount. This made its capitalization \$893,388 a mile, which would seem to be close to the record for street car lines. In view of these figures the inability of the road to operate three cars without a large deficit is significant.

## Horsemanship in Heaven.

Little Kenneth and his mother were about to go for a drive.

"Who was God's father?" asked the boy.

"He had no father," replied the mother.

"Then," persisted Kenneth, thoughtfully, "who hitched up the horse for God's mother?"—Success Magazine.

What becomes of a man's respectability after death?

# QUEER STORIES

The French Aerial League numbers ten thousand members.

The total continental area of the United States, including Alaska, is about equal to that of all Europe.

It is said that the negligence of the railroad management is responsible for only about one-fifth of the losses of freight in shipment.

Prof. Herkimer maintains that the leading trait among modern painters is no longer love of their art, but pride at the price paid for their pictures.

While the seeds of the dorowa, an East Africa leguminous tree, are extensively used for food, the pods and leaves form an excellent cement when mixed with crushed stone.

In the phonograph archives of the Vienna Academy of Sciences a collection of music and speech of many races and tribes in distant lands is gradually being formed. The most recent additions have been brought from Natal, and include selections of speech, song and music from Zulus, Nadi, Swazi, Matabele, Baca and other races.

In some parts of the world the women are not even allowed to pray. Certain Hindoo congregations deny their women this privilege, and among the Ainus women can pray only in very rare cases as the deputies of their husbands. The natives of Madagascar, however, stretch a point and permit their women to intercede with the powers of evil, but prayer to their supreme being is strictly a masculine prerogative.

At Kiel, Germany, instruction in the use of the railway time table is a part of the curriculum in the elementary schools. It has been found that either the plan of railway train books is so complicated or else that the people are so dense that the average adult can not understand it. In the Kiel schools lectures are given on the time table and problems are set or questions put as to imaginary tours and the pupil with book in hand is required to answer.

Although not the largest or longest river, the Amazon is the most wonderful river in the world, with a mouth 150 miles in width, and with a force of water that repels, or at least overflows, the ocean to a distance of more than fifty leagues. Yet, in spite of the weight of the river, the tide makes its influence felt for five hundred miles from the coast. The easterly trade winds blow almost invariably upward so as to be ready to help the vessel against the adverse currents.

## WOMAN'S RIGHTS IN NORWAY.

Miss Gina Krog, a Pioneer, Tells What Her Sex Has Achieved.

Miss Gina Krog, the most prominent Norwegian, delegate to the quinquennial meeting of the National Council of Women, held in Toronto recently, started the first Woman's Rights Association in Norway more than twenty-five years ago in Christiania. The organization, now known as the Equal Suffrage League, was instrumental in procuring the ballot for women. On her way to Toronto Miss Krog stopped in New York for several weeks.

"I couldn't come to America without seeing at least a part of the States," she said. "On the other side we are not only interested in you as a nation, but we are anxious to see just what you are going to do about giving women the ballot."

"The women of Norway have had municipal suffrage and been eligible for all municipal offices for the last nine years, and next fall we will exercise our rights as full voters for the first time. Though we speak of it as universal suffrage, we don't really have the same rights to the ballot as the men have at present."

"Before 1898 the men of Norway had suffrage with the taxation qualification. On that date they got universal suffrage. Next fall the women of Norway will begin to vote just about on the same terms that the men did before 1898, with the advantage that married women can vote on the taxes paid by their husbands and unmarried women on those paid by their parents. That is better than the men started with, you see."

"The women of Norway have served on juries for upward of five years. Often a woman is elected as foreman. We serve in all sorts of cases, just as the men do. They look upon us women of Norway as being interested in the welfare of our country aside from our sex. We have no children's court as yet. In its place we have a body of officers, men and women, elected by the municipal authorities to look after the welfare of the children.—New York Sun.

## HOW WIND PRODUCES WAVES.

Its Action Upon Desert Sand and Prairie Snow.

There are wind waves in water, sand and snow. The great sea waves are produced at that part of a cyclone where the direction of the wind coincides with the direction of advance of the depression. Along this line of advance the waves in their progress are accompanied by a strong wind blowing across their ridges as long as the atmospheric depression is maintained. So the waves are developed until they become steep. The average height in feet is about half the velocity of the wind in miles.

A wind of 62 miles an hour gives

## FACTS IN TABLOID FORM.

A Mr. and Mrs. Bean in Iowa named their recently arrived daughter Lima. The port of Rosario, Argentina, has a grain elevator capable of loading one thousand tons an hour. Its cost was \$1,000,000.

Plans are on foot for holding an agricultural and crop exposition in Mexico. This may assume the shape of an agricultural congress to be held in September, 1910, as a part of the celebration of the Mexican centennial.

In a recent speech Sir Robert Hart called attention to a remark made to him years ago by the Chinese prime minister, Wen Hsiang: "You had better let us sleep on; if you will awaken us, we'll go farther and faster than you'll like."

The duke of Norfolk has a rent roll of \$1,350,000 a year. His London estate in Norfolk street, Surrey street and Arundel street, Strand, was erected on the site of his ancestors' town house by speculative builders after the great fire of 1666. The original leases expired in eighty years, but these houses were still standing in 1887.

Plans have been completed for an under-river tunnel to connect Philadelphia and Camden, N. J. The success of New York's rivals to the ferry boats and bridges has aroused a general demand among the Quakers and their Jersey neighbors for similar conveniences, and contractors hope to provide them within three years. It is estimated that the cost will be about \$10,000,000.

The councilors of the American Geographical Society have accepted Mrs. Collis P. Huntington's gift of a \$250,000 site for a new building at Broadway and 153d street, New York City, overlooking the Hudson River. Archer M. Huntington, the president of the society, has given \$50,000 toward the building fund, which will be increased by further subscriptions and the proceeds of the sale of the old building, which should be about \$250,000.

In France the consumption of tobacco is greatly on the increase. In 1908 there were consumed 19,000,000 cigars of foreign make and 577,000,000 of French manufacture. The total amount expended in smoke is given at 126,000,000 francs (\$25,200,000). The Anti-Tobacco Society of France is having considerable trouble with "hacklers," who quote the case of a Mme. Snoy, who celebrated her 107th birthday recently, and maintained that the secret of her longevity lay in her pipe, which she had smoked regularly from the time she was twelve years old.

Geneva, Switzerland, which has just been celebrating in honor of John Calvin, has the distinction of lending its name to the great international society of waiters known as the "Geneva Union." The headquarters of the society are in Dresden, but ranches flourish in all the big hotel cities of the civilized world. The aim of the Geneva Union is to organize all classes of waiters with a view to making their lot as happy as possible. It opens up to members special facilities for traveling, for learning languages, for gaining a knowledge of their duties, and generally looks after their interests.

Professor Otto Nordenskjöld, who has started on a trip to North Greenland, is famous as an arctic and antarctic explorer. He was born in Småland, Sweden, in 1869. He is a nephew of the famous Baron Nordenskjöld, who made the northeast passage around Europe and Asia in 1878-79. Professor Nordenskjöld tried to reach the south pole in 1901-03, and with his crew suffered extraordinary hardships. Subsequently he lectured in the United States on his adventures. Until a short time ago he occupied the chair of geography at Upsala University, where he was educated.

Lotteries, which Premier Clemenceau proposed to suppress in France, bring a handsome revenue into the coffers of many European states. Italy, which derives from this source close on \$15,000,000 a year, is not likely to follow the example set by France, although many Italians have exposed the evils wrought by state gambling. Spain makes nearly \$7,000,000 a year out of its lotteries, and most other European countries, with the exception of Great Britain, draw annual revenues from this source. Even Germany does not disavow this form of income. The profits of the Prussian state lotteries last year amounted to nearly \$2,000,000.

In an article strongly supporting medical inspection and treatment of public school children the Lancet says that "pupils have become the property of the nation, and the nation has acquired a right to protect them from the carelessness or ignorance of their parents." The Lancet adds: "The experience of Germany seems to lean to the institution of 'school clinics' as the most economical and convenient arrangement for securing the medical attention that is required in towns; and it is manifest that such clinics could be easily established in every large town, placed so as to be conveniently accessible from groups of schools, and offered by two or three or more of the neighboring general practitioners, with the aid, when necessary, of dentists and of ophthalmic or aurial specialists, whose visits might be made as frequently as the needs of the locality required. But the services of all concerned must be paid for."



Chester bustled in with an air of great importance. Taking off his hat he reached up and hung it on its hook instead of giving it the careless twirl by means of which it customarily attained that position.

"Say, Dave," he began, "there's a new kid comin' to-day and we better—"

"Well, don't I know it?" interrupted David. "Think you're tellin' me a secret?"

"Aw, g'wan!" exclaimed Chester. "You never knew a thing about it till I just told you."

"I did, too," retorted David. He added, chuckling: "You kin learn a lot if you git down early enough."

"Well, anyhow," pursued Chester, "it's a good thing for the boss that he made up his mind to get in another helper. I tell you I wasn't goin' to stand for it much longer. It's a fright, the way we had to work and me havin' so much responsibility an' all. Just between me and you I was figurin' on lookin' for another—"

Chester's voice died away as the office manager appeared with a red-haired boy in tow.

"Good morning, boys," said the manager. "I've brought you an assistant. This is—"

He turned inquiringly to the red-haired boy.

"John Fitzgerald, sir," supplied the youth, promptly.

"Well, John, hang up your hat and the boys will tell you about the work." The manager walked away.

"Well, John," began Chester, taking possession of the floor with an imitation of the manager's manner, "I might as well begin to put you wise to the job. There's a lot to learn in this department. We have to copy all the letters and index the letter-books and sort out the mail, and answer the switchboard and run the buzzer calls and chase out on errands. I gen'lly run the switchboard myself becuz Mr. Selden's awful particular 'bout the phone calls, and I guess David better do most of the indexin' and copyin' for awhile and you kin run the errands and answer buzzers at first, till you get kinder used to the work."

A whirling of the switchboard drew Chester's attention aside for a moment. The new kid thereupon winked an impudent green eye at David, who responded by half-closing a round blue orb.

"Well," resumed Chester, turning again to the new kid, "let me see—oh, yes. They're awful particular



## THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH, Editors and Publishers  
EDW. A. REMY

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice  
as Second-class Matter.

## DAILY

One Year.....\$5.00  
Six Months.....2.50  
Three Months.....1.25  
One Month......45  
One Week......20

## WEEKLY

One Year in Advance.....\$1.00

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1909

COOK and Peary had a race for the north pole and Cook beat Peary to it. Now they are racing for home to personally tell their stories.

THIS has been a mighty busy week for the local democratic "fixers." They propose to leave as little as possible to the rank and file of democrats.

THE prosecutor down at Lawrenceburg is offended because Governor Marshall suggested that he investigate that gambling den report. He says he knows his duty and says if some one else will get the information and make affidavit he will get busy. But why not do a little investigating himself.

## Announcements.

## FOR MAYOR.

We are authorized to announce Dr. Leroy M. Mains, sr., as a candidate for Mayor, subject to the decision of the republican city primary election.

We are authorized to announce Fred Everback as a candidate for Mayor, subject to the decision of the republican city primary election.

We are authorized to announce John H. Kamman as a candidate for Mayor, subject to the decision of the republican city primary election.

## FOR TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce Dr. Fielden Lett as a candidate for City Treasurer, subject to the republican city primary election.

We are authorized to announce W. J. Weaver as a candidate for City Treasurer subject to the republican primary election.

## FOR COUNCIL.

We are authorized to announce William R. Day as a candidate for councilman from the Fifth ward subject to the decision of the republican primary election.

## Family Reunion.

The fifth annual reunion of the Murphy family was held Saturday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Murphy on N. Broadway. This is the first time the family has held their reunion in this city as an effort is made to visit among the members of the family as much as possible upon these occasions. The reunion dinner was served at noon, and about twenty plates were laid for the guests. The family is making arrangements to have their reunion next September with a sister, Mrs. William Andrews, who lives in Los Angeles, California. The members of the family present were: J. P. Murphy and family, John E. Murphy and family, C. E. Murphy and wife and John Murphy all of Butteville; Joseph Murphy, of Cadillac, Michigan; Isaac Murphy and Mr. and Mrs. William Andrews, of Los Angeles, California; and Charles Murphy and family of this city. Most of the out of town guests will remain over Sunday as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Murphy.

## Move to Farm.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Bergdoll left Friday for Milan where they will make their home. Mr. Bergdoll owns two farms in Ripley county and they will reside on one of these just outside of Milan where they have a nice home. He will give his personal attention to his farming interests. Their many friends here wish them well in their new home.

## Crook Arrested.

An all around crook, who posed as a traction promoter at Scottsburg a few days ago and fleeced as many people as he could, was captured at Brownstown Friday night by Marshall Walker and Sheriff Wilson.

## Better Not Take Whiskey.

The next time you have a sudden chill—no or any of the folks at home—don't bother with whiskey or waste time. Take quickly a teaspoonful of Perry Davis' Painkiller in half a glass of hot water or milk. Its good record of 70 years proves reliability. At your druggist's. The new size is 35c, or 50c, a (larger) bottle. You ought to have it on hand.

Schaefer's Bakery  
and Confectionery

Rye Bread, Cream Bread,  
Pumpkin Bread,  
Vienne, Boston Brown Bread,  
Light Bread, Buns and Rolls,  
Cakes, Pies and All Kinds of Pastry.  
Special Orders  
Will Receive Prompt Attention.  
3 WEST SECOND STREET.

## Cotton Grown Here.

It seems almost mythical, yet it is nevertheless true, that many years ago cotton was raised in some quantities in Jackson county. Some of the early settlers of this county were southern plantation owners, and it was only natural that they would strive to cultivate the same products which they raised on their southern estates. While this section of the county never became a cotton center, nearly all the pioneers raised sufficient cotton to supply their own demands and a few land owners made small shipments.

This was the day of the most simple type of cotton gin, and the cotton was freed of seed by these rude gins or by hand. Not infrequently "cotton bees" were held, where all the young people of the neighborhood would meet upon invitation, and seed cotton for their hosts. Meetings of this sort were very popular and the young people would often use this means for recreation. It was soon realized, however, that this climate was not suitable for the cultivation of cotton, and that the land was better adapted for cereals and vegetables. When the country became more densely populated the people found it easier to buy goods and it was not so necessary that they supply themselves, and for that reason, too, they allowed their cotton acreage to decrease, until in a few years practically none was cultivated in this territory.

## Halley's Comet to be Seen.

It has just been announced from the naval observatory that Halley's Comet is expected to be seen this coming spring. This is the comet which makes its appearance once in a life time, it having not been seen since 1835. It is said that the comet has been making its regular appearance, once in seventy-five years, for over 2000 years, and is the most brilliant of all comets. It is called "Halley's Comet" because that was the astronomer's name who discovered the fact that the comet makes its appearance at stated intervals. The comet is not due until the year 1910, but it is believed that it will be seen before the close of the present year, and there is some friendly rivalry between the astronomers to see who will catch the first glimpse of the comet.

## A. M. E. Church.

Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30 at Schneck's Grove a mile west of the city by Rev. Mrs. Hardin, an evangelist from Old Virginia. Mrs. Hardin will be transferred to the Indiana conference for the coming year. In the afternoon at 2:30 Rev. W. J. Rivers, of Columbus, pastor of the Second Baptist church of Seymour, will preach. The services at night will be held at the church. Preaching by Rev. Mr. Hardin and Rev. Lewallen. There will be good singing at all these services. Refreshments will be served on the grounds at all hours. The members of all the churches of the city and community are invited to the afternoon service and at night. There will be plenty of good seats, both at the grove and at the church. Good order will be maintained.

REV. D. G. LEWALLEN.

## First Baptist Church.

Bible School 9:15 a. m. Divine worship 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Subject for the morning, "It is More Blessed to Give Than it is to Receive." For the evening, "An Opportunity Time to Seek the Lord."

Let all the members of the church and the friends of the church make it a point to be present at the services morning and evening, and cast their influence for the salvation of the lost people in Seymour. Let all the pupils belonging to our Bible School be in their places promptly at the hour of opening and bring a new pupil with them.

## First M. E. Church.

Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. conducted by the pastor. All other services at the usual hours. Remember we only have two Sabbaths until Conference. We would be pleased if all members and their friends would make a special effort to be present tomorrow and also Sunday the 19. Come and worship with us.

## Presbyterian.

Tomorrow at the Presbyterian church the following subjects will be presented: Morning, "Does God Ever Discourage Proffered Service?" Evening, "The Fount of Blessing." The Sunday School begins at 9:15 and the Christian Endeavor at 6:45. As we are entering a cooler season that we hope to see all the young people on hand.

## Central Christian Church.

Bible School 9:15 promptly. Teachers and all who can, will leave at 10 a. m. for the county meeting at Reddington. No preaching morning or evening.

Mrs. Frank Hooker has been quite sick for several days at her home on E. Fourth street and is under the care of a physician.

UNION PACIFIC  
TO PAUSE A BIT

For Five Minutes Tomorrow  
Not a Wheel Will Turn.

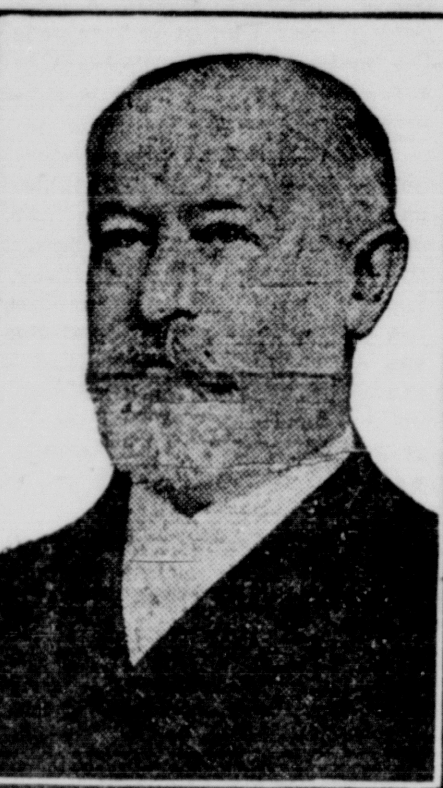
## IN MEMORY OF E. H. HARRIMAN

Entire Railway System Will Be at a Complete Standstill For Five Minutes in Honor of the Dead Chief Whose Funeral Will Occur Tomorrow—Cause of Death Still in Doubt—Harriman's Personal Doctor Says It's Nobody's Business, but European Physician Says It Was Cancer.

New York, Sept. 11.—Concerning the death of Edward H. Harriman two beliefs have come to be accepted as facts. First, that his great railroad organization will not be disturbed; second, that he was a victim of cancer.

For the period of five minutes during the funeral of Mr. Harriman Sunday afternoon, the entire Union Pacific railroad system will be at a complete standstill in honor of the dead chief.

Banking interests in touch with the situation are authority for the state-



JACOB H. SCHIFF.

ment that Harriman's plans of railway construction and development will go steadily forward.

That the financial world had thoroughly discounted the great man's death and dissipated all fear of a panic was attested by one of the most remarkable scenes in the history of the New York stock exchange. There, instead of a downward movement of stocks, a sensational and spectacular advance occurred, while in London and Berlin railroad and industrial securities showed unusual strength. In all quarters, paradoxical as it may seem, the so-called Harriman stocks were strong and those of a speculative turn who "went short" on the theory that heavy declines would follow Mr. Harriman's death, suffered untold losses.

As to the cause of the financier's death, Dr. W. G. Lyle of this city, who was with him to the end, has issued no statement, simply saying that "the nature of Mr. Harriman's disease does not concern the public," but there has come from a Vienna specialist who treated Mr. Harriman while abroad, a statement that he was suffering with cancer. The exact time of the financier's death Thursday is still a mystery. Dr. Lyle issued a statement saying positively that the end had come at 3:35 as officially announced, but there are those who still hold to the belief that he died at 1:30, as intimated by his sister, Mrs. Simons, and that the news was withheld until the stock market closed.

The Kuhn-Loeb National City bank interests will continue to act as the chief financial agents for the Harriman lines, but just who will assume the head of his vast affairs is quite a matter of speculation. It is generally understood that Jacob H. Schiff and Judge R. S. Lovett will divide between them the financing of the Harriman roads and the running of the complex organization built by Mr. Harriman, while others whose shoulders will bear part of the burden are Julius C. Kruttschnitt, vice president of the Southern Pacific railroad and director of maintenance and operation of the Harriman lines; Frederick D. Underwood, president of the Erie; John C. Stubbs, the traffic manager of the Harriman lines; L. F. Loree, president of the Delaware & Hudson; William F. Herrin of San Francisco, an astute lawyer, and William Hood, chief engineer of the Southern Pacific.

## Remorse Led to Suicide.

Champaign, Ill., Sept. 11.—Philip Metz, for over thirty years a trusted employee of the Wabash railroad company at Tolono, this county, is a suicide. Metz was recently detected stealing brass from the company he had served faithfully. Grieved by his disgrace, he killed himself.

An official estimate places Canada's wheat crop at 168,388,000 bushels.

## THE NATIONAL GAME

## NATIONAL LEAGUE

At Pittsburgh— R.H.E.  
Cincinnati... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3—3 6 1  
Pittsburgh... 0 0 0 1 2 1 0 0—4 6 1  
Batteries—Gasper, Rowan, Roth; Willis, Gibson.  
At Chicago— R.H.E.  
St. Louis... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 5 3  
Chicago... 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 1—3 5 4  
Batteries—Beebe, Phelps; Reulbach, Archer.  
Second Game— R.H.E.  
Chicago... 6 2 0 0 0 0 0 1—9 12 1  
St. Louis... 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 1—3 5 1  
Batteries—Harman, Bliss; Higginbotham, Archer.  
At New York—Wet ground.  
At Boston—Wet ground.

## AMERICAN LEAGUE

At St. Louis— R.H.E.  
Chicago... 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 1—3 11 2  
St. Louis... 1 0 0 0 4 1 1 0—7 12 1  
Batteries—Scott, White, Payne; Graham, Criger.  
Second Game— R.H.E.  
Chicago... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 3 0  
St. Louis... 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0—2 5 2  
Batteries—Olmstead, Sullivan; Waddell, Stephens.  
At Detroit— R.H.E.  
Cleveland... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1 8 1  
Detroit... 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—2 7 2  
Batteries—Young, Easterly; Mullin, Stanage.  
Second Game— R.H.E.  
Detroit... 0 0 6 2 1 0 0 0—9 11 2  
Cleveland... 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—1 2 3  
Batteries—Works, Stanage; Upp, Berger, Easterly, Bemis.  
At Philadelphia—Wet ground.  
At Washington—Wet ground.

## AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

At Indianapolis— R.H.E.  
Columbus... 0 0 0 0 4 0 0 0—4 10 2  
Indianapolis 1 0 3 0 0 1 1 0 0—6 10 3  
Batteries—Liebhardt, Jacobson and James; Slagle and Howley.  
At Milwaukee— R.H.E.  
Milwaukee... 0 2 0 0 0 0 1 0—3 16 1  
St. Paul... 0 2 1 0 1 0 0 0—4 6 1  
Batteries—McGlynn, Schneberg and Moran; Chech, Leroy and Carisch.  
At Kansas City— R.H.E.  
Kansas City 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0—2 8 3  
Minneapolis 0 0 0 2 0 0 1 0—3 7 2  
Batteries—Swann, Sullivan; Hughes, Rapp.  
At Louisville—Rain.

## MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices For Grain and Livestock.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.  
Wheat—Wagon, \$1.00; No. 2 red, \$1.04½. Corn—No. 2, 68¾c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 35¾c. Hay—Clover, \$11.00@12.00; timothy, \$15.00@17.00; mixed, \$12.50 @ 13.50. Cattle—\$4.50 @ 8.00. Hogs—\$4.50 @ 8.60. Sheep—\$4.00 @ 4.25. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 7.00. Receipts—5,000 hogs; 1,500 cattle; 450 sheep.

## At Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.12. Corn—No. 2, 72c. Oats—No. 2, 42c. Cattle—\$2.25 @ 6.25. Hogs—\$4.25 @ 8.50. Sheep—\$2.25 @ 4.25. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 7.50.

## At Chicago.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.08. Corn—No. 2, 69½c. Oats—No. 2, 37½c. Cattle—Steers, \$5.60 @ 8.30; stockers and feeders, \$3.75 @ 5.10. Hogs—\$5.75 @ 8.50. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 5.00. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 7.65.

## Livestock at New York.

Cattle—\$3.50 @ 7.50. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 8.45. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 4.65. Lambs—\$5.75 @ 7.50.

## At East Buffalo.

Cattle—\$3.50 @ 7.00. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 8.65. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 5.00. Lambs—\$5.50 @ 7.65.

## Wheat at Toledo.

Dec., \$1.12½; May, \$1.13; cash, \$1.12½.

## Crossing The Continent.

Mrs. E. M. Wagner, Miss E. Moore and N. McCorkhill, of Los Angeles, Cal., constituted an automobile party who stopped here Friday night. They left Los Angeles three months ago and have had a fine trip and not much trouble with their machine except with the tires. The members of the party appeared as fresh as if they were only starting out on the second day of their journey. They left here for Indianapolis and Chicago then will make Lansing, Mich., and on east to New York City.

## Why?

From a small beginning the sale and use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has extended to all parts of the United States and to many foreign countries. Why? Because it has proved especially valuable for coughs and colds. For sale by C. W. Milhous.

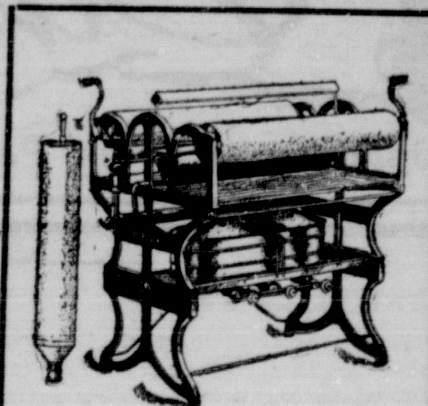
## RAILROAD RUMBLINGS

R. M. Ford, of Louisville, claim agent on the Pennsylvania line, passed through the city Friday morning en route to Logansport to look after the claim of Mr. Chamness, of Moreland, who had merry-go-round damaged in an accident in the yards here last Sunday evening, and also received personal injuries.

Many people delude themselves by saying "It will wear away," when they notice symptoms of kidney and bladder trouble. This is a mistake. Take Foley's Kidney Pills, and stop the drain on the vitality. They cure backache, rheumatism, kidney and bladder trouble, and make every trace of pain, weakness, and urinary trouble disappear. Sold by all druggists.

We Want You  
To See This Machine

Don't Fail  
To Be Here  
Saturday



Come See  
this Machine  
in Operation

Duplex

Duplex

Special Demonstration  
Our New Duplex Sponger  
Saturday, September 11th

By special arrangement with the manufacturers of this new twentieth century invention, a representative will be at our store all day Saturday to show the people of Seymour what this wonderful machine will do.

The Sponger Shrinks and Refinishes all Fabrics  
The Only Machine insuring high grade work

Durability is given the fabrics by having them sponged and shrunk. No other machine will give material a rich cloth finish. The Duplex will accomplish all three processes perfectly. Not only Woolens, but Cottons and Linens as well. Any goods you may buy, or any goods you bring to us will be

Sponged Free of Charge Saturday

Charges for this work after Saturday—5c yard

## GOLD MINE DEP'T. STORE

## MEN AND WOMEN WANTED

The United States Government Gives  
Railway Mail Clerks \$800 a Year to  
Start, and Increases to \$1,200.

Uncle Sam will hold an examination for Postal Clerks and Letter Carriers in Seymour in November; for other positions on different dates. It is estimated that 50,000 appointments will be made this year. The Government wants people over 18 years to take the examination; will pay them well and give them an annual vacation with full pay. The Bureau of Instructions, Rochester, N. Y., with its thorough knowledge of all the requirements can fit anyone in a few weeks to pass. A Government position means employment for life. Prepare now for the examination. Any reader of the REPUBLICAN can get full information by writing the Bureau of Instructions, 544 Hamlin Building, Rochester N. Y.

REPUBLICAN Want Ads. Pay

## PIANO TUNING

Piano tuning is a science acquired only after years of experience, and satisfactory results cannot be obtained without it. 15 Years Experience.

J. H. EuDaly

## Ladies and Gentlemen

Take your old clothes to  
THE SEYMOUR TAILORS  
And have them put in first  
class wearing condition.  
117 NORTH CHESTNUT STREET  
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

Our New Location  
14 E. Second St.

One Door East of Democrat Office and One Door West of Shiel Harness Factory, with a full line of up-to-date styles of Fall and Winter Suits, Overcoats and Trousers made to your measure.

A. SCIARRA,  
TAILOR BY TRADE

## Majestic Theater

SATURDAY NIGHT,  
SEPTEMBER 11

Musical Event of the Season

NATIELLO  
AND HIS  
GREAT  
BAND

Assisted by NAOMI VON ACHEN, Famous Coloratura Soprano, Prima Donna of the Orpheus Society. PAUL LUCARINI, Celebrated Clarinet Soloist from Hammerstein's Grand Opera House. ALFRED TOMASSINO, Unequaled Cornet Soloist. VINCENT RISO, World's Greatest Euphonium Player. WILLIAM BENTZ, Favorite Saxophones Soloist. BAND BIGGER AND BETTER THAN EVER.

50==All Star Artists==50

Program of Latest and Best Music  
PRICES AS USUAL





## A High Standard

We have established a high standard with our ready-to-wear clothing, the character of which is conceded by all.

Our "High Art Styles" are DISTINCTIVE IN TONE, INDIVIDUAL IN STYLE, PERFECT IN MODEL and FAULTLESS IN FIT will delight all who are interested in correct wearing apparel.

Our line for Fall is very complete.

Will be glad to show them.

## THE HUB

THE FASHION SHOP.

## A HANDY PLACE

THE handiest place in town is your drug-store. You get a postage stamp, learn when the next car passes, quarrel with your butcher over the phone, and learn the latest from the north pole, all with same glad smile that would be bestowed were you purchasing a box of cold cream, soap or talcum powder. Its that way at our store. Order a box of Nylal's Face Cream today; use it tonight, and you will be pleased with results tomorrow. 25 cents. Phone 100.

### COX PHARMACY

We Carry WHITMER'S Reliable Remedies

## DON'T WAIT

Until you have a fire to find out whether your insurance is good. It will be too late then. It costs no more to insure in a reliable company, one that will guarantee the fulfillments of its obligations, than it does in a doubtful one. Advice free for the asking.

**HARRY M. MILLER**

## A Poor Weak Woman

As she is termed, will endure bravely and patiently agonies which a strong man would give way under. The fact is women are more patient than they ought to be under such troubles.

Every woman ought to know that she may obtain the most experienced medical advice free of charge and in absolute confidence and privacy by writing to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce has been chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., for many years and has had a wider practical experience in the treatment of women's diseases than any other physician in this country. His medicines are world-famous for their astonishing efficacy.

The most perfect remedy ever devised for weak and delicate women is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG,  
SICK WOMEN WELL.

The many and varied symptoms of woman's peculiar ailments are fully set forth in Plain English in the People's Medical Adviser (1008 pages), a newly revised and up-to-date Edition of which, cloth-bound, will be mailed free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing only. Address as above.

## WANT ADVERTISING

Cracked eggs cheap. Hadley Poultry Company.

HOUSE FOR RENT.—See H. C. Dan-nettell. s6dtf

FOR RENT—Nine room house. Inquire here. s1ld

WANTED—Lumber grader. Gemmer Lumber Co. s1ld

FOR RENT—Four-room cottage on Oak street. Herman Shulte. s13d

FOR RENT—Four room cottage. Inquire 314 W. Fifth street. s1ld

WANTED—Log culler. Gemmer Lumber Co., R. F. D. No. 6. s1ld

FOR RENT—Five rooms, up stairs. 117 North Chestnut. s1ld

LOST—Bunch of keys on ring. Reward. Return to Dr. H. I. Sherwood. s1ld-tf

FOR RENT—Flat with bath and all modern improvements. Inquire of Mrs. H. C. Whitmer, 514 north Chestnut street. s1ld

### Weather Indications.

Fair tonight, Sunday increasing cloudiness and warmer with possibly showers in afternoon or night.

### Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and minimum temperatures as shown by the government thermometers at the Seymour volunteer weather observation station and reported by J. Robert Blair, observer. The figures are for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

|                     | MAX | MIN |
|---------------------|-----|-----|
| September 11, 1909, | 86  | 59  |

### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the congregations of the Christian churches of Jackson county convened today at Reddington for a two days' session. Quite a large crowd is present for the opening meeting this afternoon and it is expected that a larger number will attend this evening. Tomorrow the annual basket dinner will be served when the largest number will be in attendance.

### Hotel Crowded.

The New Commercial Hotel was overrun with patrons Thursday night on account of the crowds that came in here on the late trains from the state fair and had to remain in the city till Friday morning. It was necessary to turn quite a number away after the hotel had been crowded to beyond its usual capacity.

### USE ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE,

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. If you have tired, aching feet, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It rests the feet and makes new or tight shoes easy. Cures itching, swollen, hot, sweating feet. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it to-day. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 50c. Don't accept any substitute. For FREE trial package, also Free Sample of the FOOT-EASE Sanitary CORN-PAD, a new invention, address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

### Will Attend Hanover.

Since the list of college students was published two days ago we have learned that Miss Alma Switzer will be a student at Hanover.

John D. Volz, of Indianapolis, state deputy of the Modern Woodmen, was in the city this morning. He will be one of the speakers at Columbus next Friday on the occasion of "The Woodmen in the Woods" day. Rev. Harley Jackson of this city, and Rev. W. H. Book of Columbus, will also have places on the program. A number of other interesting features have been arranged.

## PERSONAL.

Samuel Wible went to Paoli Friday to visit relatives.

John Manuel was a passenger to Medora yesterday.

J. G. L. Lutes, of Houston, was here Thursday night.

L. A. Hornady came over from Kurtz Friday on business.

James Horning made a business trip to Medora Friday.

Gus Cordes attended the state fair at Indianapolis yesterday.

George R. Thompson was here from Scottsburg Thursday night.

John M. Hamilton, of Medora, was in Seymour Thursday night.

Miss Belle Adams went to Reddington yesterday to visit relatives.

Miss Josephine Abel was a passenger to Brownstown this morning.

Joe Ormsby visited friends here today on his way to North Vernon.

County Clerk John Tinder transacted business in Seymour yesterday.

Eph Ahlbrandt went to Indianapolis Thursday night to attend the state fair.

George Miller and James Healy, of Daviess county, were in this city Thursday night.

Mrs. F. H. Heideman and daughter Irene, are visiting relatives and friends at Aurora.

Mr. and Mrs. Hendricks Miller, of Vallonia, were in this city Thursday evening and remained here over night.

Richard A. Temple was called to Visalia, Kentucky this morning on account of the serious illness of his father.

Arthur Overstreet, of Columbus, a brother of ex-congressman Jesse Overstreet was in this city a short time Friday afternoon.

David Colburn, a prominent citizen of Carr township, was in the city Friday en route home from attending the state fair.

Mrs. W. P. Master's son, W. G. Masters returned last evening from Petoskey, Mich., where they spent two or three weeks.

Jesse Shoemaker and D. W. A. Hall, of Borden, were in this city Thursday night en route home from attending the State Fair.

Lincoln Randall, of Noblesville, is expected here this evening to visit his brother-in-law, L. L. Downing and family, of the Hoosier grocery.

William Droegge, of Farmer's Retreat, stopped here Friday night en route home from the state fair, and is the guest of his brother, Garrett Droegge.

Clay Abel, of Havana, Kan., brother of Cudwith Abel, returned home on the two o'clock train Friday afternoon, after a visit here with relatives and friends.

H. A. Hopkins, I. C. Deputy, B. L. Deputy, Henry Hoffman and U. M. Hopkins, of Commisley, were in this city Thursday night en route home from attending the state fair.

Mrs. Frank Reinhart, of Indianapolis, who has been here visiting Mike Reinhart and family, for a few days, went to North Vernon Friday to visit her parents, Dr. B. Firsich and wife.

Miss Helen Harris, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Charles Williams, left for Columbus, O., this morning, where she will spend a few days before going to College in Virginia.

Miss Emma Kronmeyer, of Stendal, Pike county, who has been visiting relatives at Weisburg, in Dearborn county, is here on a visit with her uncle, policeman John Bauermeister, and other relatives.

Melvin Nichols, who has resided in Redding township, has gone to Kokomo, where he has accepted employment as street car conductor and motor-man. His wife will go in a few days and they will make their home there.

Miss Amelia Brandt spent Friday at Columbus. She was accompanied from here by her two cousins, Messrs. Burt and Werner Walfkoetter, of Cincinnati, who are spending two weeks with relatives and friends in this city.

Rev. W. W. Moore, of the United Brethren church passed through here yesterday on his way to Westport where he has accepted a church. Rev. Moore was formerly at Washington and the place made vacant there by the change is filled by Rev. J. A. White, of Spraytown.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Leland, of Arcola, Ill., who have been attending the state fair at Indianapolis, came down Thursday evening and remained here over night the guests of relatives. Mr. Leland is the brother of Mrs. James Stratton and Mrs. Wm. Stratton and is engaged in the dry goods business at Arcola.

Mr. and Mrs. Griffiths, of Louisville were here Thursday night greeting a few friends. Mr. Griffiths was employed here last winter as special agent for the Seymour Home Telephone Company. He is now employed with a telephone company at Louisville. He had a business trip to make to French Lick and Mrs. Griffiths accompanied him and they came on here for a short visit.

## COOK AND PEARY

BOTH CLAIM THE  
DISCOVERY OF

## The North Pole

But we can show you the New Fall Styles in Wool Dress Goods, Tailored Suits, Coats, Skirts, Shirt Waists and Fancy Notions.

New Silks and Wool Dress Goods in various new weaves and fall colorings.

As a special inducement to early buyers of Wool Dress Goods, we will shrink Free of Charge, all goods purchased this month.

Come and see—no trouble to show goods.

## SEYMOUR DRY GOOD CO.

104 SOUTH CHESTNUT STREET

John Vande Walle made a business trip to Mitchell Friday.

C. J. Atkinson made a business trip to Brownstown Friday.

Mrs. Zelma B. Leas has returned from a short visit to Greenwood.

Miss Hannah Mills has returned from a few days' visit in Cincinnati.

Harry Hair went to Cincinnati this morning where he will soon take his new position of mechanical engineer in that city.

Harlan Montgomery went to Hanover this morning to assist his fraternity brothers in getting ready for the opening of school.

Mrs. T. F. Crawford left for her home in Kansas City this afternoon after spending a two weeks' visit with her sister, Miss Maud Bunton.

Albert Mascher came down from Indianapolis yesterday on a week's vacation. He is an employe of R. J. Irvin, an extensive manufacturer of automobile accessories. On Sunday he and George Mascher and William Knoke and others will go to Cincinnati to see the ball game between Cincinnati and Chicago.

Clarence S. Darrow, the Chicago attorney, is seriously ill at Bellingham, Wash.

A strike that would affect the 6,500 employes of the Fall River Iron Works mills is threatened.

Business failures for the week were 191, against 166 last week and 191 in the same week of 1908.

Total excavations on the Isthmian canal for August show a reduction from the previous month.

Firm cables and a brisk demand for cash wheat by millers imparted decided strength to the Chicago wheat market.

Secretary Hester's statement of the world's visible supply of cotton shows a decrease for the week just closed

of 4,964.

Peary's ship, the Roosevelt, will be one of the features of the Hudson-Fulton naval parade on the opening day of the celebration.

Colonel Edward J. Gihon of Wakefield, Mass., was elected commander-in-chief of the Spanish-American war veterans in session at Tacoma.

Lord Kitchener, who recently succeeded the Duke of Connaught as inspector general of the Mediterranean forces, has been made a field marshal of the British army.

Harker—I met Smythe a week after he had faced the parson, and he declared he had married his ideal.

Parker—Well?

Harker—A year later he confessed his mistake—said it was his ordeal instead of his ideal he had married.—Chicago News.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

LEWIS & SWAILS  
LAWYERS  
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of

INSURANCE

Clark B. Davis

LOANS NOTARY



WE BELIEVE we know a thing or two about Boys' School Clothes. We have had the experience and we realize just what's expected of a School Suit.

The different grades and styles are now ready—just in time for school, and we certainly have something exceptionally good to show parents for the Best Suit.

We are showing many pretty patterns in School Caps.

**Thomas Clothing Co.**

## Good Teeth a Necessity To Enjoy Life

Note the following reasonable prices:

QUALITY and WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED  
Set of Teeth.....\$8.00  
Gold Crowns, (22K).....\$5.00  
Bridge Work.....\$5.00  
Fillings.....75 cents and up

Extracting Painless With Nitrous Oxide Gas  
EXAMINATION FREE

Dr. R. G. Haas, No. 7 W. Second St. SEYMOUR, IND.

## CASCA

For Constipation

The Best Bowel, Stomach, Liver and Kidney Regulator Known

I use CASCA in my practice because it is the best remedy I have ever found for constipation.

H. I. SHERWOOD, M. D.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

## FOR SALE

70 acre sand farm near Seymour. 250 acre Whiteriver bottom farm, well improved. Will take as part payment some property or small farm near Seymour. E. C. BOLLINGER, Hancock Building.

## Shoe Repairing

While You Wait

Work guaranteed. Work called for and delivered

H. C. Woode

PHONE 521. 110 N. EWING ST.

## LADIES and GENTLEMEN

You can't find a spot in our fine dry cleaned work. We call for and deliver. Phone 468.

D. DIMATTEO, TAILOR  
Next Door East Traction Station

## SUDIE MILLS MATLOCK

Piano Teacher,  
Res. Studio: 521 N. Chestnut St.  
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

## CONGDON & DURHAM,

Fire, Tornado, Liability,  
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Take Turkish Salt-glow  
Baths for all kinds of

Lung Trouble.

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## DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Prescriptions  
A Specialty

GEORGE F. MEYER'S  
DRUG STORE



## SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN

SMITH &amp; KEMY, Publishers.

SEYMOUR, - - - INDIANA.

Lots of self-made men manage successfully to conceal it.

Women who shine in society seldom shine in the kitchen.

All work is drudgery to those who are not interested in honest labor.

While we are sighing over the past we miss the opportunity of the present.

A Connecticut man has invented a "noiseless typewriter." We shall welcome her.

Kindly refrain from shooting the balloonists. They are doing the best they can.

Some men make more noise about a nickel they contribute to charity than an old hen does when she lays an egg.

The strange part of it is that some of the professors who are telling the world "the truth about women" are actually married.

Mr. Rockefeller's two pastors may disagree sharply on questions of doctrine and practice, but Brer Rockefeller, he lay low and say nothin'.

In New York "stealing the use of an automobile" is made a prison offense. The only things one can take with any degree of safety are umbrellas and colds.

In another year there will be millions of dollars' worth of flying machines in use. The "honk, honk" of the automobile may yet be echoed plentifully from the whirling sky.

Mrs. Gould says it would be considered "very bad form" for a society woman to wear the same gown twice. However, it is just such stily slaves of fashion that make work for the dressmakers.

That students work too hard and flirt too little will be great news to Dr. Hadley, President Wilson and President Lowell. Likewise to most of the students themselves. They had no idea they were so good and industrious.

An English dramatist has invented a new word, "thousandaire." Why is it not a useful one? Its analogy with "millionaire" is perfect, and it certainly describes a much larger class. And "hundredaire" would describe the financial status of even more persons.

Chicago husbands have received a severe jar from the fact that a court there has declared that divorced men are liable for alimony even as long as 50 years after the divorce. At this rate they will find it cheaper to stay married and cut down the spousal pin money.

German forests, according to the latest reports, give an annual net income of an average of five dollars an acre; and Professor Schlich, who makes the estimate, says the income may be counted on year in and year out, with more certainty and less fluctuation than the returns from any other kind of investment.

For many years the office of consul-general at London was the richest political "plum" in the gift of a newly-elected President, and was bestowed as a reward for purely partisan service. The reform which has been effected in our consular service is signalized by the promotion to this important post of an officer whose efficient work has been done in the consulate at Liverpool, and not on the stump or in the party committee-room.

The prevalence of divorce is a striking example of the extreme difficulty of rooting out what every one admits to be an evil. The divorce evil is so flagrant, so pernicious and demoralizing, it would seem that church and state would unite to end it, and that speedily. But both believe in the adage of making haste slowly, and the various Legislatures, National and State, and the different denominations, the Roman Catholic and the Protestant Episcopal excepted, have hardly got beyond the oratorical and deploring stage in several years. They are progressing, however, and the scandal will probably see some decided abatement within the next decade.

The Navy Department is about to erect a tower six hundred feet high in Rock Creek Park, Washington, as the keystone of the greatest wireless station in the world. The tower, which will be built of concrete, will be fifty feet in diameter at the base, tapering to eight feet at the top, and among man-made structures it will be surpassed in height by three structures only—two "sky-scrapers" in New York and the Eiffel Tower in Paris. By means of the new station wireless messages may be sent across three thousand miles of space, and the Navy Department will be able to keep in communication with the fleets in the North Atlantic, and with any ships at Gibraltar, and to converse with the navy yards on the two coasts.

So pressing is the need for more revenue in England that the present government is planning to tax what

economists call the unearned increment in land values. The finance bill now before Parliament provides that when any piece of land is sold, the seller shall pay to the government one-fifth of the increase in its value since the last sale, and that when the rental of land is increased the renter shall pay such a part of the capitalized value of the increase as a commission shall assess upon him. In the United States the landowners are taxed yearly on the increase in the value of their land as the assessment is increased, but the seizure of a lump sum out of that increase has not yet been seriously proposed by responsible public officers. The British plan is opposed by the large landholders and by the Conservative party, as it will bear most heavily upon them. It is enthusiastically supported by the Liberals as a good financial expedient, and by the Socialists as a step in the right direction.

The drug problem, or rather the "dope" problem, the problem of those dangerous drugs which are easily secured by individuals and taken until a ruinous habit is formed, is bound to be prominently before Legislatures for many years to come. Opium, after establishing itself in China, became so grievous in its effects that the Chinese government had to combine with other governments for its suppression. In this country cocaine is perhaps now the worst of these drugs, since it numbers its victims by the thousands, and the agencies working to spread its sale for the profit there is in it are more active than those working against it. Most of the States have laws against its sale, but the laws have not yet been successfully enforced, and a national movement for a prohibitive duty is under way. Three other dangerous drugs of the habit-forming kind have just been discussed in a bulletin of the Department of Agriculture. The study of them was made in connection with the general investigation of drugs made necessary by the pure food law. By investigation among physicians it was established that the use of these drugs—phenacetin, acetanilid and antipyrin—for prescription purposes was decreasing. Doctors were growing more and more fearful of them because of their depressing effect on heart action and because of their tendency to become habitually used. On the other hand, the sale of these drugs by retail stores was found to be increasing. It was, therefore, clearly not the legitimate but the illegitimate use that was growing, and so the department feels called on to issue a warning. These evils are technically very difficult for society to handle. Facilities for securing the drugs must be reduced, but how to do it most effectively has not yet been discovered. Long-continued efforts by the State will doubtless be necessary, and in the early stages if a little progress is made each year that must doubtless be counted as all that can be hoped for.

## MAKING IT SQUARE.

The striking ability of the late Rev. James Robertson, D. D., for many years missionary superintendent in the Northwest Territories, to grip and hold individuals even while he rebuked them for their sins, often gave him entrance to a crowd or a community that otherwise would have been closed to him. There is a famous story of an encounter he had with a young cowboy in Fort McLeod, which the old-timers of that town love to tell, and which Rev. Charles W. Gordon has incorporated in his recent "Life of James Robertson."

It was the superintendent's first visit to that part of the country. Coming by the Lethbridge stage, he made the acquaintance of the stage-driver, Jake, famous for his skill with the lines, famous also as a master of varied and picturesque profanity.

Later in the afternoon the superintendent was planning up in the hotel office a notice of a service to be held on Sunday, the day following. A young fellow strode in, read the notice, glanced at the superintendent, and immediately broke forth into a volley of oaths.

The superintendent listened quietly till he had finished, then said, blandly:

"Is that the best you can do? You ought to hear Jake. You go to Jake. He'll give you points."

The derisive laughter that followed completely quenched the crestfallen young man. In the evening the superintendent came upon him in the street, got into conversation with him, found he had been well brought up, but in that wild land had fallen into evil ways.

"Come, now," said the superintendent, "own up you were trying to bluff me this afternoon, weren't you?"

"Well, I guess so," was the shame-faced reply. "But you held over me."

"Now look here," replied the superintendent, "you get me a good meeting to-morrow afternoon, and we'll call it square."

The young man promised, and next day's meeting proved him to be as good as his word.

## As We Sow in Youth.

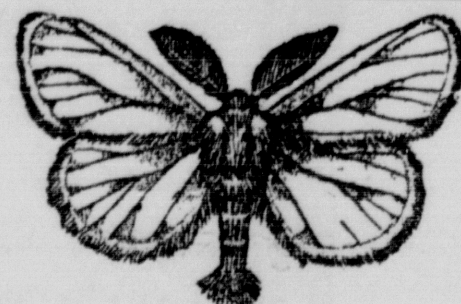
De Malistre: The blessedness or misery of old age is often but the extract of our past life.

If you attended a party, and didn't have a nice time, think it over: wasn't it because some one else did all the talking?

## New England's Fight Against Moths.

MASSACHUSETTS ALONE HAS SPENT \$7,000,000 IN THE WAR UPON THE "BROWN-TAIL" AND HIS BROTHER, THE "GYPSY."

New England is again at war. Her historic hills are ringing with the sounds of combat, and her verdant valleys are volleying defiance to a com-

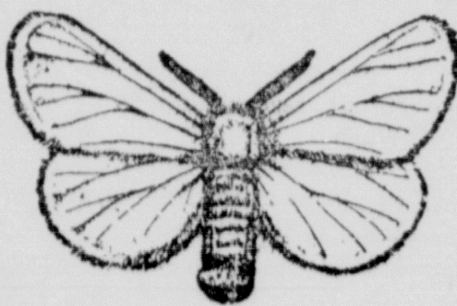


MALE BROWN-TAIL MOTHS, TWICE NATURAL SIZE.

mon enemy. The brown-tail moth is the invader that the farmers and scientific men of New England are battling, and although the State of Massachusetts alone has spent more than \$7,000,000 in the war against him and his terrible brother, the gypsy moth, the human forces have thus far met nothing but defeat. Like the gypsy, the brown-tail moth works his havoc in the caterpillar state. Each mother moth lays about 300 eggs, and each caterpillar converts several hundred leaves into skeletons in the course of a season. Nor are they at all particular about what they eat. Buds, blossoms and leaves taste equally good to them.

Just at present the brown-tail moth is pretty well spread over Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Connecticut, and has appeared here and there in Rhode Island and Maine. The Old Bay State, however, has received the brunt of the attack, and hundreds of square miles of forest and orchard have been devastated within the boundaries of Massachusetts. Just where and when the scourge was imported is not definitely known. It is believed, however, that it was first brought from Holland or France on some rose bushes to Somerville, Mass., in 1890.

The moths begin laying their eggs soon after their flight is commenced, and the larvae hatch in the early part of August. They begin eating as soon as they are hatched, first feeding on the leaves where they were brought to light, and later wandering all over the tree. At night, like well trained little ones, they return to their original leaf. When they are hatched they are about one-twelfth of an inch in length, and in five or six days shed their first skin. Later in the season they molt again. Along in September the caterpillars begin to spin their



FEMALE BROWN-TAIL MOTHS, TWICE NATURAL SIZE.

winter webs by drawing together a number of leaves with silken threads of their own manufacture, and when the weather becomes real cold, form colonies of 200 to 300, enter their

## OLD STYLE AND NEW.

The subject on Mrs. Pry's mind was the "Independence" of the young woman who had nursed her in a recent illness. "Not a thing would she do outside the sickroom; it wasn't customary," she said, when I asked her if she wouldn't take hold with the washing. And she had to have her three meals regular, and never once did she offer to eat 'em in the kitchen, or say, 'No matter. I'll stand up in the pantry with the rest of you,' not even when I was the sickest, and she knew Maria and Emily had it all to do.

"She never went into the kitchen except to cook what little I ate, and to 'sterilize' everything she could lay her hands on."

"Good land!" I said one day, when I saw her grabbing up things I'd barely touched and starting for the kitchen. "I haven't got anything catching!"

"Do you suppose she stopped?" No! She gave her head, with that doll's cap on, a toss and started.

"And if I ever said I couldn't swallow my medicine, she'd go right on measuring it, then under my head her arm would go, up it would come, and before I could shut my teeth, down the medicine would go and I'd be back on the pillow! All without a word—that's what made her so exasperating."

"And when she did say anything it was generally impudent. I couldn't sleep nights, I was in such pain, and when I wasn't I was lonesome and wanted to talk."

"Well, one night, long towards morning it was, I was telling her about Uncle Ezra Whittin' courting his second wife—my mind kind o' run on the past—an' how his children held out against it, and he had to be so sly about it that he didn't dare unlatch her gate, going or coming, but stepped over the fence so's not to make a mite o' noise, an' how she never saw him to the door or any-

thing like that. I thought Miss Ames was mighty quiet, and I turned my head, and there she was—asleep!"

"I thought you were a trained nurse!" I said.

"I am not trained to keep awake night and day!" said she like a wasp.

"What do you think of that?" demanded Mrs. Pry.

A sympathetic murmur ran round the room, but there was no direct reply to her challenge.

"And we paid her," added Mrs. Pry, "twenty-one dollars a week! We used to pay old Miss Rogers five and her fare both ways. An' she'd take right hold anywhere—sewing, preserving, anything that came up; and if anybody died, she'd stay on through those first heart-breaking hours, and you felt that warm, soothing hand o' hers holding you up. And as for a thermometer, she'd take your temperature," concluded Mrs. Pry, in a pean of praise, "she left that to the doctor, like the natural nurse that she was."

—Youth's Companion.

**A Lost Opportunity.**

Small boys are not always as sympathetic as their relatives wish, but on the other hand, they are seldom as heartless as they sometimes appear.

"Why are you crying so, Tommy?" inquired one of the boy's aunts, who found her small nephew seated on the doorstep, lifting up his voice in loud wails.

"The b-baby fell d-down stairs!" blubbered Tommy.

"Oh, that's too bad," said the aunt, stepping over him and opening the door. "I do hope the little dear wasn't much hurt!"

"S-she's only hurt a little!" wailed Tommy. "But Dorothy s-saw her fall, while I'd gone to the g-grocery! I never s-see anything!"

A man will occasionally admit he is a coward, but how he resents such inference from another!

One of the most pitiful sights in the world is to see an old woman wearing worn-out fluary.

## TENDENCY TO BE QUEER.

Its Manifestations in the Realm of Religion and Healing.

While the majority of people are inclined to think and act like one another, thus keeping the social order from violent convulsions, there is on the part of a great many a native tendency toward the queer; they are contented only outside of the traces, the Century says. In every community small enough to be aware of its own individualities people in general know who are the "natural-born" come-outers—which man and which woman is likely to take up with the newest fad in dress, doctoring, means of grace, political economy, "social science" and the true authorship of Shakespeare's plays.

There are certain persons destined to progress from one so-called reform to another more extreme as quickly as the reform shows itself. They are pretty sure to box the compass of religions, passing by gradual or violent stages from absolute irreligion to the narrowest dogmatism, or with great rapidity the other way around. Or they gravitate once and for all into the most irrational and absurd "religion" which happens to be forced upon their attention and stick contentedly to its extreme tenets and practices. The more "occult" and, to the ordinary mind, preposterous the new religion the greater the attraction it has for certain minds. The new religion is apt to be founded on some one phase of the old—a phase of it which by very reiteration and use has become trite. In its new and fantastic dress the old principle strikes the new adept as something in the nature of a fresh revelation.

As for the realm of healing, here all that is inconsequential and superstitious in the human mind is flagrantly revealed. Here every human being defends his right to experiment for himself and to give advice to others. We do not, or at least most of us do not, feel quite free to instruct and direct our neighbors continually in things spiritual; but in the matter of health and disease we'll assert freedom of practice and of prescription. To such an extent is this tendency toward universal specialization that the strong hand of the law has to be called in and only under penalties may Tom, Dick, Harry and Harriet hang out his or her shingle as a competent practitioner for the cure of all human ailments. The tendency is nearly universal, but even here some more than others take instinctively to the preposterous.

## HOW A RACCOON THINKS.

That animals do not reason is the uncompromising conclusion reached by E. T. Brewster in an article printed in McClure's Magazine. Incidentally, he finds that men do not often reason, and that many of the processes which they dignify by that word are not reasoning at all. Some of the experiments on which his conclusions rest are amusing as well as instructive—this one, for instance, with a raccoon.

The animal was fed from a box with an outward swinging door, which he learned to open in one second after it had been fastened by a bolt on the left side. The bolt was removed and the door closed by a lever on the right side. Imagine for a moment what a man would do; then compare this with what the coon did.

Although the bolt had been removed, the coon continued to work away at the place where it had been, trying to push something where nothing was. He rolled over and over in the violence of his efforts, until he actually stood on his head to work. Then by accident his left foot slipped off the corner of the box, and hitting the lever, released the door.

The next time he was hungry, like a wise coon, but not like a wise man, he got in front of the box, stood on his head, and pawed the corner of the box until his foot slipped again. Eight times he followed this procedure; then he discovered that, after his hind foot struck the lever, an ad ded push with his fore paws helped to expedite matters. At the twenty-eighth trial he discovered that standing on his head was not an essential part of the process. Nevertheless, he still persisted in putting his hind foot on the lever before pushing it down with his fore paws.

In short, the coon hit upon the proper action by pure accident. Then, being a clever little beast, he kept repeating as many of these random movements as he could remember. Being clever, he used his hand to help out his foot. Being also scatter-brained, he forgot on the twenty-eighth attempt to stand on his head.

Obviously the coon did not reason. Yet if the right man had seen him for the first time when he was making the hundredth trial, and after he had forgotten to stand on his head, and forgotten to use three paws, and forgotten everything else except to put out one hand and push, what a story it would have made!

**That Was Something.**

He had never been to sea before. "Can you keep anything on your stomach?" the ship doctor asked.

"No, sir," he returned feebly, "nothing but my hand."—From Success Magazine.

The College of Hard Knocks has a larger alumni of successful men than any institution we know of.

When a new man engages in business, how polite he is!

## NEWS OF RECENT BOOKS



Charles Kingsley's daughter, "Lucas Malet," has after a period of non-production again taken up her pen. A new novel to be called "The Score" is coming from the press.

There is coming to the surface a project for the issue by subscription of a "Library Encyclopaedia," which shall deal with library administration, book purchasing, cataloguing, library history, library plans and buildings and other subjects of special interest to librarians. There is danger, it is to be feared, that such a book might soon become old-fashioned.

In a forthcoming "Literary History of Rome," Professor J. W. Duff has undertaken to give a systematic account of literary movements and literary men in Rome from the middle of the third century before Christ to the end of the reign of Augustus. The early chapters, it is stated, deal with the origin of the Romans, the growth of the language and the main aspects of the Roman character.

A. Maurice Low has been engaged for the last nine years in writing a book to which he has given the title of "The American People: A Study in National Psychology." It will be published in the autumn. Mr. Low is alive to the folly of some of our foreign visitors who write books about this country after a short sojourn; he says frankly that such a performance "should be regarded as a violation of international comity."

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle once told an amusing story of an illiterate millionaire who gave a wholesale dealer an order for a copy of every book in all languages treating of any aspect of Napoleon's career. He thought it would be a case in his library. He was somewhat taken aback, however, when in a few weeks he received a message from the dealer that he had got 40,000 volumes and was awaiting instructions as to whether he should send them on as an installment or wait for a complete set.

A curious book, "Les Riches," has just been brought out in Paris by the Vicomte G. d'Avenel. He has long been a student of the part played by property in human life—as witness his former work, "The Mechanism of Modern Life." Of his new book the London Times says: "He attempts to give a history of wealth and what wealth has meant to its possessors during the past seven hundred years; and he deals not only with the great fortunes of the middle ages, but with the more intricate question of the salaries paid to public officials and of the incomes earned by members of the learned professions, especially of medicine. Some of the particulars Vicomte d'Avenel has been able to gather concerning the fees paid for operations are very strange indeed. For a comparatively slight operation performed on Louis XIV in 1687 the surgeon—he had no fewer than four, including the famous Fagan—received £60,000. Yet another chapter is devoted to the earnings of the artists of the middle ages, including Durer, Rubens, Vandyck and Velasquez. A third of the book deals with the wealth of to-day, and here again Vicomte d'Avenel gives some curious and interesting particulars of the sums paid to the workers in the great human hive, one whole chapter being devoted to the delicate question of literary emoluments, while yet another deals with the profits of dramatists and actors."

## Reflected Glory.

Mr. Jones was an excellent man, prosperous in his business and modest in his ways, but not distinguished for anything in particular. His wife, however, Mrs. Smith-Jones, was a woman of rare accomplishments. She was an artist of more than ordinary ability, a brilliant pianist and possessed a voice of remarkable sweetness and power.

At a large party one evening, at which she and her husband were present, her singing captivated a stranger who was one of the guests, and he asked to be introduced to her. His request was granted. After a few minutes' conversation the hostess came and took him away.

"You mustn't monopolize her, Mr. Simmons," she said. "I want you to meet Mr. Jones."

"Who is Mr. Jones?"

"He is her husband."

"What is he noted for?"

"Noted for?" echoed the hostess.

"Why, for—for his wife!"

## The Union Spirit.

At a public school not long ago the children were training for the annual Flag Day celebration. One boy, in order to show good reason why he should take a prominent part in the ceremonies, said that he had a real gun; another had a pistol; a small girl had a flag, and so on.

Finally one tow-haired lad of six came up to the teacher, and stood waiting for her to see him.

"Well, what is it?" she asked.

"I has a union suit," he said.

## Perhaps.

"My wife is getting so she can cook." "You are prejudiced in her favor."

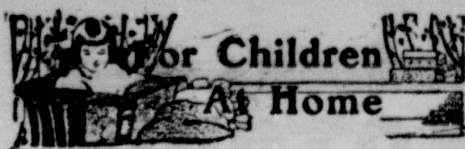
"No I am not; she gave a tramp a piece of pie last week and he has been back for more three times."

"Perhaps he is after a hero medal."

—Houston (Tex.) Post.

A man's sins will not find him out as soon as his wife.





**Wanted, a Map.**  
Another map, an' please you, sir!  
For why, we cannot understand.  
In all your great geography  
There is no map of Fairyland.

Another map, an' please you, sir!  
And, afterward, describe in full  
How Fairyland is famed for pearls,  
And fleeces made from golden wool;

And prancing, gold-shod, milk-white  
steeds,  
With bridles set with jewel eyes;  
Tell how the fairy rivers run,  
And where, the fairy mountains  
rise;

And of the fairy-folk, their ways  
And customs, if it please you, sir;  
Then of the journey there, how long  
For any speedy traveller.

Another map, an' please you, sir!  
And would you kindly not delay:  
Sister and I would dearly like  
To learn our lesson there today!  
—Mary E. Wilkins, in the Christian  
Register.

#### SILVER LAKE.

Uncle Jack has been away on an angling trip; we have been eating what he caught for two dinners and one luncheon, and Minkie has been talking so much about his experiences that Arabella is just wild to try her luck at fishing.

"But of course you'd have to supply the bait and stick it on," she said to me. "I never could do that."

"Oh, but I'd just hate to," demurred I; "can't you go fishing with a net?"

"Why to be sure she can," laughed Uncle Jack; "I'll take you two kiddies where you can catch lots of nice creatures with a net. Let's see; I've a day off tomorrow. Let's get an early start, and go gold fishing in Silver Lake. What say?"

Why, what should we say but "Goody, goody." And 9 o'clock the next morning we were aboard the big boat steaming across the harbor. We were as close as we could get to the front railing with the fresh breeze most blowing our hair off; Arabella was clutching a mosquito bar fish net and a tin box with holes punched into the cover. It was hanging into a tin pail (with a piece of lace window curtain tied over it) and a small crab net. Our uncle carried the box of lunch and a small basket of fruit; and "the voyage was too lovely for anything," Arabella declared. In Staten Island we took a Silver Lake car and trolleyed along through the little town—always up hill—by real old farms. Pretty country houses, by the big "Four Corner's" Hotel and on and on with thick green woods on both sides of us. At last we got out and after a very short walk reached the lake; there was a tiny hotel right on it and here Minkie left our luncheon and wraps and hired a boat and in it he rowed us all about the lake. Close to the shady, billy bank here, and up a tiny creek there, and into the lily pads yonder; while wherever and whenever, he stopped and rested on his oars Arabella and I fished. And we did catch such hosts of things! Gold fish and silver fish and water spiders and beetles and two teeny-weeny frogs, and four lizards and three—only one of them got away for good—dear little turtles (about as big as a half dollar), and two fresh water clams. Arabella tucked lizards and frogs and turtles and clams into her box; she first lined it with water lily leaves, and my pail was just about filled with fishes by the time we took our luncheon under a tall and spreading tree; when we had eaten our snack, Uncle Jack begged for half an hour of "undisturbed repose" and lay down in the grass with his hat over his face, "to think things over a bit"; meanwhile Arabella and I made friends with the hotel dog and stroked the hotel pussy cat; and we fed the chickens, turkeys, pigeons and ducks with the scraps from our luncheon. They were all just as tame! Arabella says they must have read the inscription on our Humane Club buttons—we always wear 'em wherever we go—and that's why they took the bread from out of our hands.

After awhile Minkie rowed us clear around the lake again and stopped in among the lilies so we might gather some. Arabella picked a lot of them for Auntie Sue—without tipping the boat very much and seizing the stems down as low as possible so's they'd be good and long—and I had just exactly as many for mother; and then it was time to go home! So we stopped in at the hotel where we had some ice cream—Uncle Jack always just knows what we long for—and we made ourselves a bit neat and then we traveled back. You'd just better believe we had a good time and Uncle Jack says we couldn't have fished harder nor eaten more lunch, nor grown more sunburned even on Lake George or Lake Hopatcong.—Kate Hudson, in the Brooklyn Eagle.

#### SHE BORE ME COMPANY.

I was the shabbiest girl at the office. It was no one's fault and no one's shame that we were poor—I had intelligence enough to know that. I knew, too, what sacrifice mother had made to pay for my tuition at business school. Still, the knowledge of my shabby clothes forced itself upon me, particularly my old black skirt.

Oh, if you knew how I hated that skirt! Mother had cleaned it and pressed it, pressed it and cleaned it, but it seemed "bent" with age, and all the office girls looked so fresh and pretty in their trim business suits.

I imagined all the first morning that they were pitying me and felt them looking at my shabbiness, and during noon hour I was so miserable. But when I went back the next morning I noticed that one of the girls had on nearly as old clothes as I did, and she was so nice to me I fancied she was glad I had come because of our mutual poverty.

Not until after I earned enough money to buy some suitable, nice clothes did I realize that the "poor girl" as I thought her, had drifted back into the prettiest, most tasteful clothes worn by any of the girls. She had only borne me company at a most trying time, and she knew, because her fellow workers all admired her, that the little object lesson would keep them from hurting my feelings.

The day has come now when new clothes are usual, when I may even achieve an appearance that is known as "stylish." But in my office when a girl comes in shabby, painfully sensitive, as I was, I "bear her company" until the better times shall come.—Delineator.

#### CAUGHT IN A STORM.

The following is an account of a sailing experience I had one afternoon last summer. My father owns a large sloop, equipped with a powerful engine, and one Saturday afternoon last year he, a friend and I went out fishing. As I do not enjoy fishing, I took along my model yacht to sail after I had cleaned the large boat up.

We got away about 1 o'clock noon, and after leaving the harbor of this town we decided to fish near the southwestern end of Captain's Island. We reached the island after a fifteen minutes' sail and anchored in among some very large rocks.

As soon as we were anchored father and his friend began to fish and I to clean the boat up. I had quite a job doing this, as father had dropped the sails in a hurry and had gotten the ropes all snarled up, but finally I finished and, taking my model yacht in the tender, I put off from the boat.

I had a very enjoyable time sailing my boat until about 4 o'clock, when the sky began to grow dark, causing me to return to the sloop. When I got there, I found that quite a collection of fish had been caught. In about fifteen minutes the sky was black and father decided to return home. This was very agreeable to his friend, who didn't like the idea of staying out and getting wet, and also to me, who was somewhat afraid.

In about five long minutes the lines were in and put away and we all were working at the anchor. We were thus engaged for about forty-five seconds, when suddenly the wind began to blow and the rain to fall and then the thunderstorm was upon us in earnest. Father saw that we were nearly on the rocks and so told me to let go the anchor and run aft and lash the steering wheel as tight as I could. While I was thus engaged father had started the engine and let go the large sea anchor, which was the first time he had had occasion to use it since he bought the boat three years before. You can therefore see what a position we were in with rocks on every side of us and the shore twenty-five feet astern.

As soon as this was accomplished we all retired to the cabin, and for six hours, which we shall never forget, we let the storm roar without us. At 10 o'clock the storm had abated enough to allow us to stop our engine, which had been working steadily throughout the storm, and to go out on deck. We saw from our position, five or six different fires in different directions, and we wondered how the boat had stood the storm.

We soon were under way, and at 10:40 we reached our anchorage in the river, after a very severe experience.—Robert F. Brundage, in the New York Tribune.

#### W. DOWNY, CARPENTER

Is the modest sign on the old pin at the northern end of the forest. Just now this cleverest of builders is at work on a home for the little lady whom he hopes soon to wed.

Listen! That sharp rattle is Downy's love call, hammered out on a hollow limb of the dead tree. He is assuring his sweetheart that he is thinking of her and hurrying as fast as he can to finish her nest so that they can begin housekeeping.

He has only his sharp beak to work with, and yet he accomplishes wonders. See how fast the chips fall as he rounds off the doorway to his snug home! Ah, here comes Mrs. Downy-to-be! How she peers in to see what her new home is going to be like! "Fine, Downy, fine!" she says. "You are certainly a genius." "I'm glad you are pleased, my dear," says he. "It would take a bright hawk or a smart snake to find you in this snug nursery, I'm sure. While you are sitting, how I shall scour the country for the plumpest worms, the juiciest grubs and the spiciest bugs for your breakfast, luncheon and dinner!"

"What a happy little bride I shall be!" she coos, and cooily slides around to the other side of the tree, where she can watch her gallant lover as he hammers away on his task.—Margaret W. Leighton, in the New York Tribune.

European porcelain was first manufactured in Dresden about 1708.

#### PALMIST PREDICTS FUTURE.

A Scientific Effort to Estimate the Merits of Hand Reading.

In his book, "Psychology of the Hand," which has just been published in France, M. Vaschide gives some figures on the proportion of the predictions by palmists that actually come true, says the New York World. His inquiry covered six years, and he says he has been careful to make use of only such cases as he had had personally under his own observation. Again, he has given the palmists the benefit of all circumstances, in no case was the subject concealed from the chiromancer, who thus had the opportunity to judge not only from the hands, but the faces, conversation and general appearance of the sitters.

The result of this inquiry is not calculated to increase faith in palmistry. It proves that the palmist can foretell events that are about to happen much more easily than he can foretell remote things. Thus, predictions of serious changes in health to take place within from two to four weeks were verified in 22 per cent of the cases; predictions of such changes three months distant in 15 per cent; for six months the proportion fell to 3 per cent, and for three years only 1 per cent of the predictions was verified. In other words, the palmist can see what seems imminent and inevitable, while he cannot see what is not plainly indicated by the general condition of his subject. For instance, out of more than 500 cases in which death within a certain time was foretold only 4 per cent of the subjects died within the predicted time, and almost all of these were persons whose probable death was indicated by their general appearance.

Still more rare were the cases of successful prediction of death by accident. Out of 500 such predictions only three were verified.

However, palmists will see the irony of fate in the manner of the death of Mr. Vaschide, the author of this book, which has been published since his death. In 1904, in the presence of witnesses, a palmist foretold that he would die of pneumonia at the age of 33. Another palmist made the same prophecy in 1906, and, in October, 1907, Mr. Vaschide died of pneumonia, and at the age of 33.

This striking fact may, however, be explained by the remark made by Vaschide in his book that "the announcement of such a prediction has often a debilitating and worrying influence upon persons whose health has been somewhat undermined by chronic affections or who have sensitive minds." There is no doubt that if one believes a prediction as to one's health or the outcome of a disease the chances of its fulfillment are sensibly increased.

#### THE SKIRT ALWAYS EVEN.

Marker Insures It Being Made Same Length All Way Around.

Women who make their own clothes owe a debt of gratitude to the Pennsylvania man who invented the skirt marker shown in the illustration. One of the most difficult things about dressmaking is to make the skirt hang



NEW SKIRT MARKER.

even all the way around. With this device the length of a skirt may be made mechanically accurate by the veriest tyro of art, and that in a very short time. The marker is clamped to the edge of a table, concave side out. The woman steps up to it and with a piece of chalk, or if the goods be perishable, with pins, marks a line around the hips, turning so that the whole skirt is marked. She then measures the distance from the slot to the floor, subtracts the number of inches she wishes her skirt to clear the floor, and then measures that distance all around the skirt from the chalk line near the waist. It is easy to see that the most skillful professional dressmaker could not gauge the skirt length better than this, if as well.

#### Down to Hard Pan.

In moving and settling down, the family had subsisted on short rations, and one morning Mrs. Drew found herself facing an unknown deficit.

"Nora," she said to the maid of all work, "what is there in the store-room?"

"Every blessed thing is given out but the tea and coffee," Nora informed her, "and sure they will, if they last long enough."

#### The Hater of Quietude.

"That man says he will create some real excitement if he gets into Congress."

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum, "he is one of those peculiar patriots who want to climb on board the ship of state simply for the pleasure of rocking the boat."—Washington Star.

We hate the black raspberry. How do you feel about it?

#### WOMAN THROUGH THE AGES.

Prof. Emil Reich's Study of Wife and Mother, Matron and Maid.

It would be difficult for the modern historian to select a more exacting task, though it be never so absorbing and entrancing, than to chronicle the part played by women in the state in the dominant periods which may be roughly estimated to cover some 6,000 years. Of necessity such a labor must entail a minute record of intellectual attainment and development, intimate habits and customs in the home, of the attitude of wife and mother toward husband and children, and of the relation of woman to the policy and polity of each period and nation coming within the scope of such an undertaking. It is possible that the paucity of such chronicles can be accounted for by the fact that the majority of serious historians confine themselves to other fields of endeavor for the reason that the latter yields more bountiful harvests in proportion to the amount of effort expended, and receive a more cordial welcome from the reading public, says a New York Times writer.

One historian, however, Emil Reich, has brought to the task of chronicling woman an enthusiasm which has aided materially in the achievement of a commendable result. In his latest work, "Woman Through the Ages," Prof. Reich says, in a modest prefatory note, that "all that, in the present state of available sources, could be done was to give a number of more or less interesting notes on the condition and influence of woman in a few centers of western civilization." The close student of his work, however, will reach the inevitable conclusion that he has done much more than this.

The extensive bibliography reveals the painstaking library student, while the style is that of the lecturer. The work contains one flight of eloquence; a description of the Venus de Milo which is almost fanatical in its intensity of expression.

There will be one dissenter from some of Prof. Reich's views and conclusions, Ferrero of Italy. And there will be many in this country who will not commend some of the comparisons of a close observer after a sojourn of five years in the United States. His closing chapter, on "Women in America," will raise a storm of protest, although the author declares that he does not "in the least mean to reproach the women of the States," and that he had said the same things about the women of America in former books and articles.

The author naturally begins with the consideration of Egyptian women and a large share is devoted to the activities of Cleopatra. "Domestic life in Egypt," he tells us, "tended toward the emancipation and honoring of women." The immense power held by the women of Babylon is noted and it is mentioned as a result of this power that they were admitted to the privileges of education. It seems as probable that the power of these women was a sequence of the educational prerogative, for without it they would have been unable. It would seem, to engage in the law-suits and commercial transactions as recorded on their contract tablets.

The Greek woman is dealt with at length. It is impossible, of course, to consider her devotion, obedience and austere patriotism without summarizing briefly the history of Greece itself. Although, as the author states, Greek civilization was essentially a man's civilization, we learn from his researches that the suffragist and the feminist have their prototypes in ancient Greece. Of the Spartan women he says: "Nobly, indeed, they served the state, but the claims of imperialism demanded from them the sacrifice of all that is most truly womanly. An almost exact parallel may be found in the American woman of today, who, with the Spartan virtues, has inherited alas! the Spartan vice."

#### Mexicans and the Staff of Life.

The tortilla is the ancient Indian bread of Mexico. Its only constituent is Indian corn (maize), which the women soak in lime water until the kernels are at the point of bursting, then wash thoroughly until it is free from lime, when they grind it by rubbing it on a large block of stone, specially cut for the purpose, with a smaller stone which they hold in their hands.

The operation looks very much like rubbing clothes on a washboard and is a laborious and tedious one. The lime renders the corn dough adhesive, like wheat flour dough, and it is easily patted between the hands into cakes the size and shape of an ordinary gridle cake and is baked upon a thin stone griddle. Though no salt or leaven is added fresh tortillas are exceedingly palatable.

The one other food mainstay is frijoles—ordinary beans. They are boiled to a mush and with a liberal quantity of lard are warmed as required in a flat earthen dish that answers for a frying pan. The very poor people do not always have the luxury of frijoles and when they do have them cannot always afford the lard—New York Sun.

#### On the Mend.

Bronson—I noticed your wife sitting by the window sewing this morning. I thought you told me yesterday she was ill.

Woodson—So she was, but to-day she's on the mend.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Investigation shows that girls have worn shirtwaists upon every occasion except to be buried in.

#### WHO MAKES BURGLARS' KITS?

Few Shops Where the Jimmy Can Be Bought.

Every little while, said a London detective, recently, the police arrest a man with a set of burglar's tools in his possession, and one naturally wonders where they all come from. It is easy to buy a gun of any description, and the most reputable person would not be alarmed to be seen purchasing the most wicked looking knife ever made, but who would know where to get a jimmy or a device for drilling into a safe or any of the many tools used by the professional burglar in the pursuit of his calling?

There probably are places in the large cities where these things are made and sold to the user, but such places are exceedingly scarce. It may seem a little strange to learn that most of the tools used in burglaries are made by mechanics who are looked upon as respectable men in the community. When a burglar wants any particular tool made he goes to a mechanic who can do the job, and pays him perhaps five times what it is actually worth for making the tool and keeping quiet about it. Many detectives can recall cases of this kind that have come to light in London.

One in particular occurred some years ago, when an escaped convict named Williams went to a blacksmith in the East End and got him to make a lot of drills to be used in safe cracking. He personally superintended the tempering of the steel, but when the job was nearly completed it leaked out, and Williams was arrested. In this instance the blacksmith knew nothing of the use to which the tools were to be put. Most of the tools used by burglars are secured in the same way.

The only regular establishment ever discovered where they were made was in the East End. This was years ago, and the place was soon pounced upon.

#### Legal Information

The New York Building Code, sections 153-155, provides that, on the refusal of an owner of an unsafe building to make it safe or remove it, a report of the building shall be made to a court, which, if it finds that the building is unsafe, shall command the commissioner of buildings to take it down or make it safe, and that the expense thereof shall constitute a lien on the premises. Section 157 provides that if a building collapses the city may remove the debris, to be paid for out of the fund, under section 158. In the case of In re Jenkins, 115 New York Supplement, 385, such provisions are construed by the New York Supreme Court, and it is held that the city has no lien on property for expenses incurred in removing debris of a collapsed building and the bodies of people buried beneath the ruins, and is directly liable to the contractor employed to do the work.

The Maine Supreme Court's reference in a previous decision to a search warrant as "a sharp and heavy police weapon to be used most carefully lest it wound the security or liberty of the citizen," is fully justified by the conduct of the officers as related in Buckley vs. Beaulieu, 71 Atlantic Reporter, 70. Under the authority of a warrant to search certain premises for intoxicating liquors, and armed with axes, pickaxes and crowbars, they entered the house and made a search from attic to cellar, and even dug into the floor of the cellar. On finding no liquors, and strongly suspecting they were somewhere concealed about the house, they broke into and tore out a strip from the interior walls of the rooms below stairs entirely round each room, and dropped the debris upon the floors and carpets. All this was done in the hope of finding, not the liquors, but some pipe or other clue leading to the liquors. The officers then departed, leaving the occupants to remove the debris, and leaving the plaintiff, the owner, to restore his house and make it again habitable. Such conduct was declared by the court to be unlawful, and such a search entirely unreasonable and in excess of the officers' authority. It was no defense to an action for damages that they acted in good faith. In the full belief that the occupant was keeping liquors in the house in violation of the law.

#### A Fitting Deduction.

"Do you know what an oath is, lit the girl?"

"Yes, sir; I must always tell the truth."

"If you always tell the truth, where will you go when you die?"

"Up to heaven."

"And if you tell lies?"

"To the naughty place, sir."

"Are you sure of that?"

"Quite."

"Let her be sworn. It is quite clear she knows a great deal more than I do."—Modern Society.

#### Going Out.

Mr. B.—There, I've let my cigar go out. Do you know that it spoils a cigar, no matter how good it is, if you allow it to go out?

Mrs. B.—Yes; a cigar is a good deal like a man in that respect.

#### Look at Last.

"It's done had de proof dat dar's luck in a rabbit's foot," said Erastus Pinky.

"What were de proof?"

"I done sold de one I's been carry in' so long for a superstitious white lady foh fo' bits."—Washington Star.

#### OLD AGE AND EMPLOYMENT.

Something About a Serious Condition Difficult to Remedy.

Writing in protest against the general reluctance to take on as new members of a working staff men of more than middle age, a correspondent wanted to know yesterday why it would not be just as fair for the public to refuse its patronage to business houses the heads of which are more than 50 years old, on the ground that their wares were likely to be inferior to those produced under the management of men in their prime, the New York Times says. The question was ingenious, but the analogy owed its plausibility to a false assumption—or on several of them.

As a matter of fact, the goods made or sold by a long-established firm are apt—of course, with any exceptions—to be superior to those guaranteed by one of less experience and reputation. This is the lesson of common observation. Equally well known is it that men of advanced years, while often highly competent in such positions as those which they would naturally occupy in a house which they had long served, lack the ready adaptability to changing circumstances and custom which young men show, and they are likely to be quite unfitted for the subordinate places which alone can be given them by a new employer.

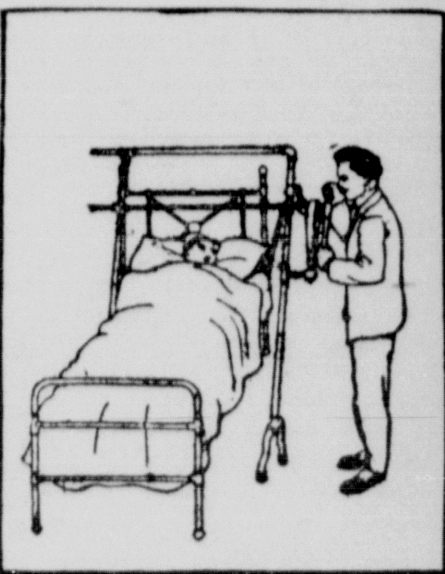
Were the hiring of an old man a mere matter of paying him for what he can do and of discharging him when he ceased to be useful or sufficiently useful to be profitable, he would find little or no difficulty in getting employment. But what employers dread and avoid is the assumption of responsibilities sure to come soon in the case of the old or elderly man. He cannot be turned out to starve when the fast approaching end of his working days arrives—cannot, that is, without more or less disturbance of conscience and loss of respect, self and other—and the prospect of paying a pension of some sort or form to a man most of whose services have been rendered to another employer is out of harmony with economic instincts.

Of course, all responsibility is not avoided by the refusal to employ worthy men whose only fault is their age, but it is then a divided, vague and unidentified responsibility, resting on the community at large, and, therefore easy to bear—much easier, at all events, than is the responsibility of him who has at once granted the old man's application for work. So the world is made. There is something cruelly wrong about the situation, but its remedy is more than difficult.

#### BED FOR HOSPITALS.

Can Be Adjusted to Give Patient Change of Position.

A boon to the bed-ridden and to thousands of hospital patients throughout the country is the invention of a Kentucky man. This is a bed which can be raised or lowered at the head to any position comfort-



TURN CRANK AND BED MOVES.

able to the patient and having a rest for the legs in addition. A pair of standards with a crossbar, looking like a horizontal bar on rollers, holds the upper end of the bed suspended. At one side of the standards is a wheel and gear by which the head of the bed may be raised or lowered to change the position of the person occupying it. Running up from the foot of the bed is a T-shaped bar to be placed under the legs of the patient, so that when the bed is tilted at a steep angle he is kept from sliding downward, the bar beneath his legs giving him the feeling of being in a reclining chair. Any person who has been forced to lie abed for any length of time, unable to change his position, will appreciate the relief such a bed will afford.

#### Sweets Are Great Baby Savers.

The young, unspoiled human animal has a liking for sugar just as it has for sunlight, for fresh air, for play, for paddling in the surf and plunging in the stream, or for food when it is hungry and sleep when it is tired; and, subject of course to reasonable limitations, as wholesome as any of the others. This is precisely what our specialists in children's diseases, and broad-minded family physicians have been urging for decades past, and it would be safe to say that next to the banishment of starchy foods, gruels, and paps from the nursery and the substitution of pure, sweet milk, few things have done more to increase the vigor and happiness of modern children and to cut down our disgraceful infant mortality, than the free and intelligent use in the nursery of sweet fruits, preserves, sugar, taffy and butterscotch.—Woods Hutchinson in Success Magazine.

The talkative seamstress occasionally loses the thread of her discourse.



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|---------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| 6:53 a. m. I                    | 6:30 a. m. I                     |
| 8:13 a. m. I                    | 7:50 a. m. I                     |
| 8:53 a. m. I                    | 8:51 a. m. I                     |
| 9:17 a. m. I                    | 9:09 a. m. I                     |
| 9:53 a. m. I                    | 9:50 a. m. I                     |
| 10:53 a. m. I                   | 10:50 a. m. I                    |
| 11:17 a. m. I                   | 11:09 a. m. I                    |
| 11:53 a. m. I                   | 11:50 a. m. I                    |
| 12:53 p. m. I                   | 12:50 p. m. I                    |
| 1:17 p. m. I                    | 1:50 p. m. I                     |
| 1:53 p. m. I                    | 2:09 p. m. I                     |
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| 7:53 p. m. I                    | 7:50 p. m. I                     |
| 8:17 p. m. I                    | 8:09 p. m. I                     |
| 8:53 p. m. I                    | 8:50 a. m. I                     |
| 10:20 p. m. G                   | 9:50 a. m. I                     |
| 11:55 p. m. C                   | 11:38 a. m. I                    |

I.—Indianapolis. G.—Greenwood.  
C.—Columbus.  
\*—Hoosier Flyers. \*—Dixie Flyers.  
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burg, Watson Junction, Jefferson-  
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m. and 2:11, 4:11, 6:11, 8:11 p. m.

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For rates and information see Agents  
and official time table folders in all  
cars.

\* For Scottsburg only.  
H. D. MURDOCK, Supt.  
Scottsburg, Ind.

Southern Indiana  
Railway Co.

## TIME TABLE

## North Bound.

| No. 2  | No. 4 | No. 6 |
|--|-------|-------|
| Lv Seymour 6:40am 12:20pm 5:50pm   |       |       |
| Lv Bedford 7:55am 1:38pm 7:05pm  |       |       |
| Lv Odon 9:01am 2:40pm 8:12pm   |       |       |
| Lv Elora 9:11am 2:49pm 8:22pm  |       |       |
| Lv Beehunter 9:27am 3:03pm 8:35pm  |       |       |
| Lv Linton 9:42am 3:20pm 8:49pm   |       |       |
| Lv Jasonville 10:05am 3:43pm 9:11pm  |       |       |
| Ar Terre Haute 10:55am 4:35pm 10:05pm  |       |       |
| No. 25, Mixed, Leaves Seymour at 2:25 p. m., arrive at Westport 4:10 p. m.   |       |       |
| South Bound  |       |       |
| No. 1  | No. 3 | No. 5 |
| Lv Terre Haute 6:00am 11:15am 5:35pm   |       |       |
| Lv Jasonville 6:51am 12:08pm 6:27pm  |       |       |
| Lv Linton 7:13am 12:30pm 6:51pm  |       |       |
| Lv Beehunter 7:25am 12:43pm 7:04pm   |       |       |
| Lv Elora 7:40am 12:58pm 7:19pm   |       |       |
| Lv Odon 7:50am 1:08 pm 7:29pm  |       |       |
| Lv Bedford 9:05am 2:20 pm 8:40pm   |       |       |
| Ar Seymour 10:15am 3:30pm 9:50pm   |       |       |
| No. 28 mixed leaves Westport at 1:40 p. m., arrives at Seymour 6:25 p. m.  |       |       |
| For time tables and further infor-<br>mation, apply to local agent, or<br>H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A.<br>Grand Opera House, Terre Haute. |       |       |

DANES BELIEVE IN  
COOK IMPLICITLYAnd They Have Best Oppor-  
tunity of Knowing.

Copenhagen, Sept. 11.—Apparently happy and confident—and with the cheers of a great crowd ring in his ears, Dr. Frederick A. Cook left Copenhagen yesterday afternoon on the first stage of his journey homeward. Formal farewells were exchanged between Dr. Cook and committees of the Geographical Society and the University of Copenhagen. As he departed the explorer stood alone on the high bridge of the yacht Melchior, which took him to Christiansand, raising his hat in response to the shouts of the spectators.

The yacht arrived at Christiansand today, where the steamship Oscar II. was ready to take up anchor and steam for the United States as soon as Dr. Cook had been transferred to her deck. Before the gangplank of the Melchior was drawn up there was a pleasant ceremony in the cabin, which was attended by Maurice F. Egan, the American minister, and Miss Egan, the rector of the University of Copenhagen, and a number of geographers. Admiral Dekochelleu, in a speech, thanked Dr. Cook for returning to the United States under the Danish flag.

"Green-eyed envy and jealousy," the admiral said, "are doing their envenomed work, but we in Denmark believe in you absolutely."

"I want to thank you," said Dr. Cook in reply, "for the great honor that is mine in going home on a Danish steamer. Since I cannot reach home on an American steamer or an expedition vessel, it is fitting that I should go on a steamer of the land which has given me such happy days. You have made my return so happy that the tortures of the past are forgotten. You have been my friends; you have fought my battles. With a full heart I say farewell to the people of Denmark."

Speaking to the Associated Press, Dr. Cook said: "I am perfectly willing to put my records before the American coast and geodetic survey, to be compared with those of Commander Peary, but I do not see why I should ask for such a comparison first."

Asked if he had any message for the public, Dr. Cook replied: "Don't you think that would be rather presumptuous? All I want is to get home to my wife and children and to finish my work."

The water front was crowded for an hour before the Melchior sailed. Shortly before 3 o'clock three motor cars appeared. Dr. Cook and Commander Sverdrup, between whom a close friendship has arisen since they met, were in the first, and Dr. Egan and Miss Egan and various officials were in the others. The people broke through the police barriers as the cars were passing and the women folk threw flowers at Dr. Cook. Shipping in the harbor made a brilliant display of flags in honor of the occasion.

Washington, Ind., Sept. 11.—The body of a young man twenty-five years of age lies in an undertaking establishment at Wheatland awaiting identification. The body was found along side the B. & O. Southwestern railroad tracks a mile east of Wheatland. The supposition is that the man fell off a train and was instantly killed. Nothing was found on the dead man's person that could lead to identification.

## FREE TO YOU—MY SISTER



wish to continue, it will cost you only about 10 cents a week or less than two cents a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. Just send me your name and address, tell me how you suffer if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your case, only by mail, with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to think for herself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures all old or young. To Mothers of Daughters, I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectually cures Leucorrhoea, Green Sickness and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in young Ladies. Plumpness and health always result from its use.

Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies of your own locality who know and will gladly tell any sufferer that this Home Treatment really cures all women's diseases, and makes women well, strong, plump and robust. Just send me your address, and the free ten-day's treatment is yours, also a book. Write to-day, as you may not see this offer again. Address

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Workers

the bicycle has come to stay, as means of profit as well as pleasure. It saves time and affords most agreeable recreation. For the artisan or mechanic the best wheel is none to good. That is why the level headed ones ride an AVALON wheel.

W. A. Carter & Son

Why Druggists Recommend Cham-  
berlain's Colic, Cholera and  
Diarrhoea Remedy.

Mr. Frank C. Hanrahan, a prominent druggist of Portsmouth, Va., says: "For the past six years I have sold and recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is a great remedy and one of the best patent medicines on the market. I handle some others for the same purposes that pay me a larger profit, but this remedy is so sure to effect a cure, and my customer so certain to appreciate my recommending it to him, that I give it the preference." For sale by C. W. Milhous.

General Corbin's Funeral.  
Washington, Sept. 11.—With military honors befitting his rank as lieutenant general of the armies of the United States, the funeral of Henry C. Corbin, who died in New York last Wednesday morning, took place in this city Friday afternoon. All of the available military force at Washington acted as an escort to the body of the distinguished soldier on the long march from St. John's Episcopal church to Arlington national cemetery.

## A Sprained Ankle.

As usually treated a sprained ankle will disable the injured person for a month or more, but by applying Chamberlain's Liniment and observing the directions with each bottle faithfully, a cure may, in most cases, be effected in less than one week's time. This liniment is a most remarkable preparation; try it for a sprain or a bruise, or when laid up with chronic or muscular rheumatism, and you are certain to be delighted with the relief which it affords. For sale by C. W. Milhous.

## Accidental Shot Proves Fatal.

Martinsville, Ind., Sept. 11.—Ralph Dobbs, age nineteen, who was accidentally shot by Jacob Ennis, died at the home of his parents. An operation was performed and the young man seemed to improve. Peritonitis developed later and death soon followed. Dobbs was shot by Jacob Ennis, a friend, while inspecting a revolver.

## Best Treatment for a Burn.

If for no other reason, Chamberlain's Salve should be kept in every household on account of its great value in the treatment of burns. It allays the pain almost instantly, and unless the injury is a severe one, heals the wound without leaving a scar. This salve is also unequalled for chapped hands, sore nipples, and diseases of the skin. Price, 25 cents. For sale by C. W. Milhous.

## Democratic League Proposed.

Saratoga, N. Y., Sept. 10.—Out of the Democratic conference which is holding a two-days' session here under the guiding hands of men who hold a prominent place in the party's history, there promises to grow a permanent organization to be known as the "Democratic League."

## Good for Billousness.

"I took two of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets last night, and I feel fifty per cent. better than I have for weeks," says J. J. Firestone, of Allegan, Mich. "They are certainly a fine article for billousness." For sale by C. W. Milhous. Samples free.

## Ora G. Kitchen Kills Himself.

Louisville, Ky., Sept. 11.—Ora G. Kitchen, a stenographer, killed himself because his wife would not return to him. He was a native of Dale, Ind., and a man of reputed literary attainments.

## Free to You and Every Sister Suffering from Woman's Ailments.

I am a woman.  
I know woman's sufferings.  
I have found the cure.  
I will mail, free of any charge, my home treatment with full instructions to any sufferer from this cure—you, my reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home with the help of a doctor. Men cannot understand women's sufferings. What we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is safe and sure. I cure for Leucorrhoea or White Discharges, Ulceration, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Prolapse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Uterine or Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also pain in head, back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weakness, kidney and bladder troubles where caused by weakness peculiar to our sex.

I want to send you a complete ten day's treatment entirely free to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home, easily, quickly and surely. Remember, that if you send me your name and address, I will give the treatment a complete trial, and if you wish to continue, it will cost you only about 10 cents a week or less than two cents a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. Just send me your name and address, tell me how you suffer if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your case, only by mail, with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to think for herself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures all old or young. To Mothers of Daughters, I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectually cures Leucorrhoea, Green Sickness and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in young Ladies. Plumpness and health always result from its use.

Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies of your own locality who know and will gladly tell any sufferer that this Home Treatment really cures all women's diseases, and makes women well, strong, plump and robust. Just send me your address, and the free ten-day's treatment is yours, also a book. Write to-day, as you may not see this offer again. Address

IS. M. SUMMERS, Box H - Notre Dame, Ind., U. S. A.

PEARY LEAVES  
BATTLE HARBORThe Roosevelt Resumes Home  
Journey Today.

## SEA DOGS HAVING THEIR SAY

Captain Bartlett, Commander of Cook's Schooner John R. Bradley, Lets in a Little Light on the Polar Controversy. While the Chief Engineer of Peary's Auxiliary Vessel Also Adds a Word to the Matter in Contention—Peary Not Expected to Reach North Sydney Before Monday or Tuesday.

St. Johns, Sept. 11.—Commander Robert E. Peary sailed from Battle Harbor, Labrador, where he put in last Wednesday, for North Sydney, C. B., today. Mariners acquainted with the Roosevelt do not look for her appearance at the Cape Breton port before next Monday or Tuesday. Unless it is necessary to put into Blanc Sablon for coal, Peary will probably not stop until he reaches North Sydney.

The Peary-Cook controversy is of intense interest throughout Newfoundland. Capt. Moses Bartlett of Brigus, who commanded Dr. Cook's schooner John R. Bradley, which was fitted out at Gloucester, Mass., in 1907, has issued a public statement as follows:

"Dr. Cook is correct in stating that Peary took his provisions after the steamer Erik returned to Brigus last fall. Three of her crew who belonged to Brigus told me that when Peary arrived at Etah that summer he took possession of all the stores I had left there the previous fall for Cook against his return from the north. These men say they hoped to move the stuff from where I left it. The men are now on the Labrador coast. This supply consisted of two dory-loads of stores, food and kerosene, which our crew piled on the beach and then placed the dories over, bottom up, piling stones around and above them to make a cache. At Annatok, thirty miles north, where Cook landed, I had previously put ashore two years' supplies for Cook and five tons of hard coal. Our vessel, the John R. Bradley, was laden with stores and ten tons of hard coal. When Cook landed we gave him half the coal and the stores, except what we required to bring us home. Cook could not steal Peary's provisions, because Peary had none on any part of the coast, having used up all the provisions left there by previous expeditions in his 1905-06 trip."

Richard Pike, chief engineer of the steamer Erik, which served as an auxiliary vessel for Commander Peary last year by conveying supplies and coal to Etah to supplement those on the Roosevelt, said that Peary did not take Cook's provisions, nor were they put on board of Peary's ship. Pike said:

"Peary left two men of the Roosevelt, the boatswain and one of the firemen, with the immense accumulation of supplies he left at Etah when the Roosevelt went north and the Erik came south. These men, apparently in mistake, took some of Cook's stores that were also cached there."

Another member of the Erik's crew, who refused to have his name published, said that the stores were taken by an understanding with Francke, Cook's assistant, in part payment for his passage from Etah to the United States. The stock of ivory, furs, skins and curiosities which Francke and Cook had accumulated were accepted as the equivalent of passage money, he said. The seaman stated that at that time Cook was regarded as dead, as he had been missing and his stores and belongings were regarded as legitimately available for this purpose. Francke, he added, was given to understand that in return for these gifts, the expedition would be organized as a sort of side line by the Roosevelt's crew to search for Cook and bring him back should he have been found alive.

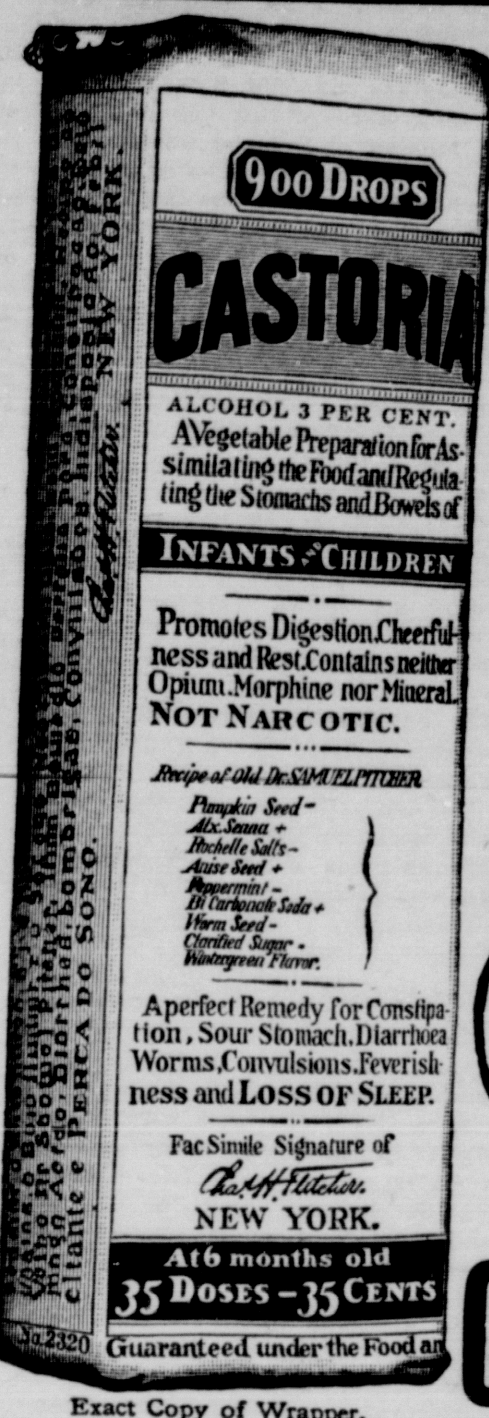
## IN THE FOREFRONT

Manufacturing Activity the Big Item in Weekly Trade Review.

New York, Sept. 11.—"Operations in industrial lines are still expanding and in some branches of the iron and steel trade record outputs are the rule," says Bradstreet's weekly review of trade today. "In fact, manufacturing is in the forefront as regards activity, and in some branches skilled workmen are not plentiful enough to supply the demand. Industrial plants that have been late in sharing in the revival are taking on more activity and working of night shifts is not uncommon."

The Game's Reward.  
Sydney, N. S., Sept. 11.—Mr. Bridgman has received many telegrams offering Commander Peary large sums of money for magazine articles, books, lectures, etc. One magazine tells the explorer to name his own price.

Wall street's response to the death of E. H. Harriman was a buoyantly strong stock market, in which securities made sensational gains.



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SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON  
SEPTEMBER 12, 1909  
Close of Paul's 3rd Missionary Journey. Lesson: Acts 21: 1-17.  
GOLDEN TEXT:—The will of the Lord be done.—Acts 21: 14.

When the time came to leave Tyre the disciples there, men, women and children, accompanied Paul's party out of the city down to the shore, and all knelt down on the shore and prayed. What an object lesson for those who may have been looking on! There are always some watching us who draw their own inferences from our conduct as to whether we are worldly or other worldly, whether we are for the most part in communion with earth or heaven. Some who bear the name of Christ have been known to shrink from praying before others or even asking a blessing on their food. What can He think of those who are thus ashamed of Him? (Matt. x, 33.)

As at Miletus, so here at Tyre we have another painful separation when Paul and his companions set sail and the friends from Tyre return to their homes, but we trust that all hearts were more than ever turned to Him who is our continual habitation (Ps. lxxi, 3) and from whose presence some day we shall go no more out. One day at Ptolemais, where they also found brethren, and then to Caesarea, where they tarried many days in the home of Philip the evangelist, who had four daughters, virgins, who did prophesy. We recall that Philip was greatly used of God in Samaria and then to lead the Ethiopian treasurer to Christ, after which he preached in all the cities from Azotus to Caesarea (Acts viii, 40), but that seems to be the last we have heard of him till now. God gave to the churches apostles, prophets, evangelists, pastors and teachers for the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ (Eph. iv, 11, 12), and were it not that Philip is still called the evangelist we might think that he had become pastor of the church at Caesarea and that Cornelius and his household were members of that church. There are so many things we are not told and we are curious enough to want to know, but we must wait to find out why we hear nothing more of Philip's active ministry and to learn what he was doing at Caesarea. Then these daughters of his—in what sense did they prophesy?

Concerning it all it comes to me continually that there is only One with whom we have to do, and if we are filling the place He assigns us, be its service small or great, that is all He requires of us, whether other people know much or little or anything about it. He appoints to every one his work and says "occupy till I come" (Mark xiii, 34; Luke xix, 13). He knows in what part of His field His plants will thrive best and bear the fruit that He desires, so it is ours to quietly abide in Him and see no one but Jesus only. We may imagine what a time of prayer and praise and study of the word these days in Caesarea were and how they would listen to Paul declaring what things God had wrought by his ministry (verse 19), for as he afterward did at Jerusalem he probably did here also and elsewhere. While at Caesarea a prophet from Judea named Agabus by a striking object lesson foretold that at Jerusalem Paul would be arrested and imprisoned, upon which the disciples there as well as Paul's own companions besought him not to go to Jerusalem. Paul's reply to them all was that he was ready, not to be bound only, but also to die at Jerusalem for the name of the Lord Jesus (verse 13). Compare his words to the Ephesian elders at Miletus in chapter xx, 24. Both of these are splendid utterances of a whole hearted servant of Christ who would not by any persuasion of friends be turned aside from what he believed to be the Lord's way for him. When they saw that he would not be persuaded they simply ceased urging him and said, "The will of the Lord be done" (verse 14). Being joined by several of the disciples from Caesarea and by an old disciple from Cyprus named Mnason, who was to lodge them, they in due time reached Jerusalem and were gladly received by the brethren. Thus ended the third missionary journey.

Concerning the will of the Lord to which they desired to submit when they found that they could not persuade Paul not to go to Jerusalem, there can be nothing greater or higher and when His will shall be done on earth as in heaven that will be the kingdom of God on this earth. Our Lord Jesus could say, "I delight to do Thy will, O my God." "My meat is to do the will of Him that sent me and to finish His work" (Ps. xl, 8; John iv, 34). In proportion as His will is done in us now, that good and acceptable and perfect will of God (Rom. xii, 1, 2), we have just that much of the kingdom in us, a foretaste of eternal glory. May we ever say from the heart cheerfully, "Thy will be done." Is it possible for us to think that we are in the will of God when we are simply working out our own will? It is to be feared so. I could believe that Paul was right in resisting all the entreaties of his fellow believers and fellow laborers unto the kingdom and determining to go to Jerusalem at any cost were it not that the Spirit said to Paul that he should not go (verses 4, 11). The disciples said to Paul through the Spirit that he should not go.

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